Bringing history into accord with the facts in the tradition of Dr.Harry Elmer Barnes

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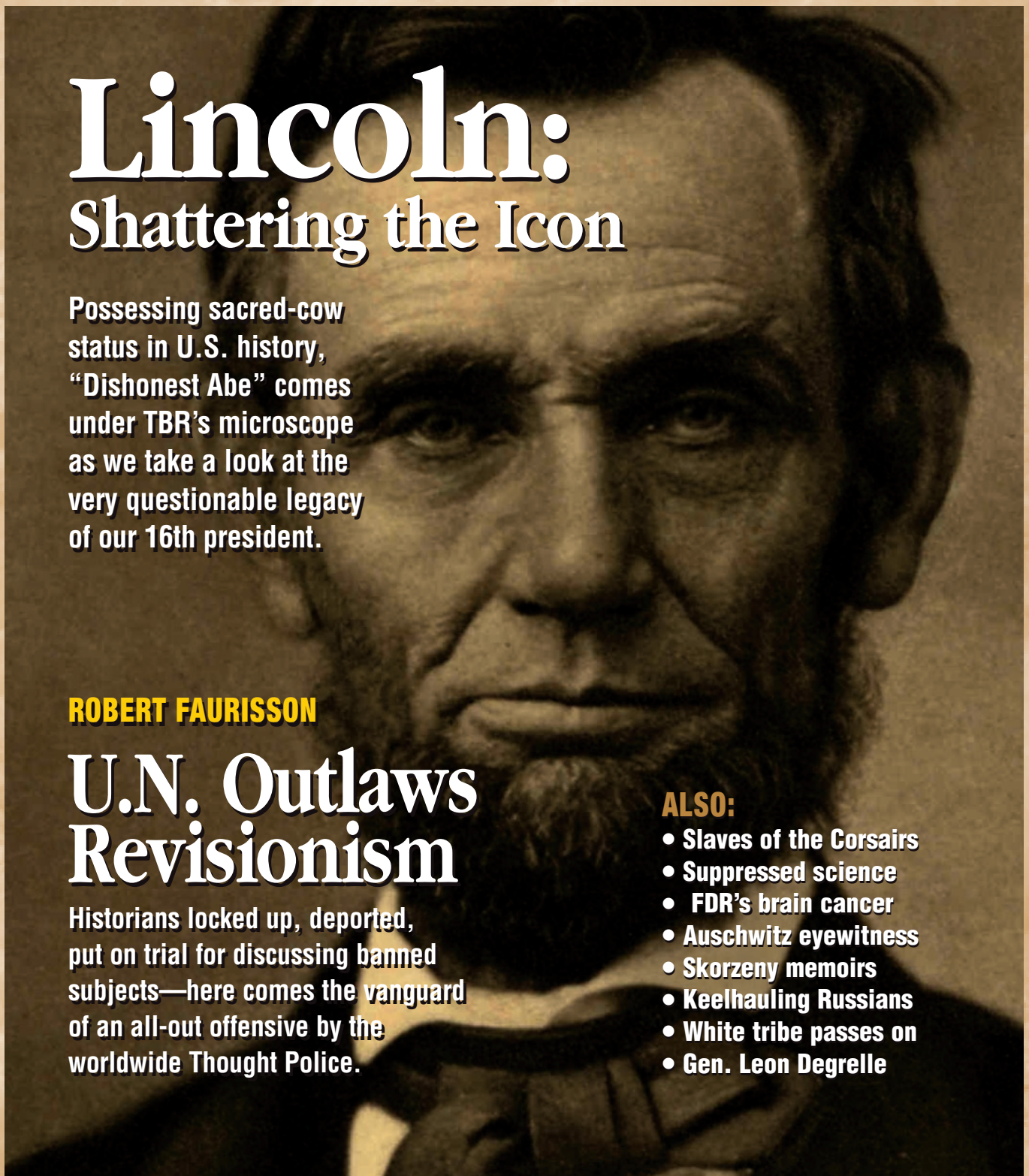

Lincoln:
Shattering the Icon

Possessing sacred-cow status in U.S. history, "Dishonest Abe" comes under TBR's microscope as we take a look at the very questionable legacy of our 16th president.

ROBERT FAURISSON

U.N. Outlaws Revisionism

Historians locked up, deported, put on trial for discussing banned subjects—here comes the vanguard of an all-out offensive by the worldwide Thought Police.

ALSO:

- **Slaves of the Corsairs**
- **Suppressed science**
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- **Skorzeny memoirs**
- **Keelhauling Russians**
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- **Gen. Leon Degrelle**

Bringing History Into Accord With the Facts in the Tradition of Dr. Harry Elmer Barnes

THE BARNES REVIEW

A JOURNAL OF NATIONALIST THOUGHT & HISTORY

JANUARY/FEBRUARY 2006 ❖ VOLUME XII ❖ NUMBER 1

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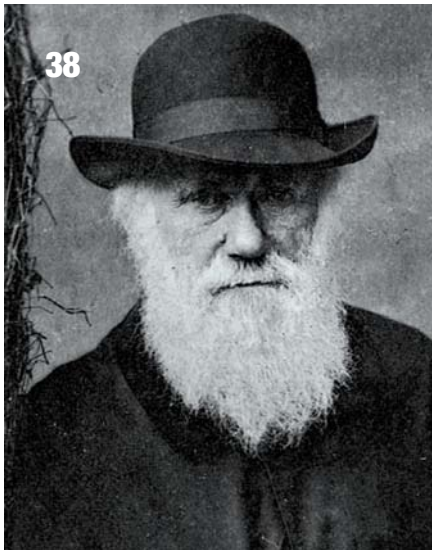

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PERSONAL FROM THE EDITOR

If ever you doubted the importance of the work we do here at TBR, then think about the events of November 2005. During that month, Revisionism was attacked across the world. First, the UN passed an Israeli resolution calling for Holocaust Revisionism—likening it to pedophilia in some twisted way—to be banned globally. Second, scientist Germar Rudolf was deported from the United States to Germany to pay for the crime of thinking his own thoughts. (Unfortunately for Rudolf, he was thinking too much about that event we products of the 20th century call "the Holocaust.") To make matters worse, Rudolf had such a brazen regard for the truth, he published his own—and others'—findings about the Holocaust in several books. Shame on him. How dare he investigate a subject and then have the nerve to publish his scientific conclusions. He should have known that's not allowed by the Grand Inquisitors of the Holocaust—the men in charge of guarding the accumulated (albeit questionable) wisdom of that WWII event. Either believe . . . or go to jail. The choice is yours.

Third there was the Ernst Zuendel case. Ernst, still rotting in prison after more than two years for publishing information on the Holocaust, had his trial postponed by the presiding judge, dragging out his ordeal even further. Why is anyone's speculation.

And finally, author and historian David Irving was arrested during a visit to Austria. Granted, Irving is officially banned from entering Austria. But the real reason for his incarceration? Irving has had the gall to question the history of World War II as presented by those whom Dr. Harry Barnes, our namesake, called "the court historians."

Irving, Zuendel and Rudolf join a growing list of men who want to know what really happened during the WWII "Holocaust," and who are being punished for their quest for the truth. But we here who are fortunate enough to have been born in America, and have not published "taboo" writings outside of her borders, remain safe . . . for now.

And that's why I felt it was so important to continue to bring you articles about the Holocaust while we can—articles I know you will agree are not hateful, malicious or twisted. Just authentic. The article I chose for this issue of TBR is from the remarkable Thies Christophersen—a man who spent time at the Auschwitz Camp—the camp that is the crux of the Holocaust "religion." What Christophersen tells us in this article could get you locked up in Germany, Austria and just about every supposedly free nation in the West if you decided to read it out loud.

But as long as TBR publishes in America—and as long as the Constitution remains the law of the land—we are allowed open and free debate on the Holocaust and other sensitive topics as well. These include subjects such as American icon Abe Lincoln, white slaves in bondage, the disease-wracked Franklin Roosevelt, the bloody crimes of Josef Stalin, the obvious differences between the races, an uncensored correspondence to TBR from a well-known "thought criminal," ethnic survival strategies, and much more; all are contained in this issue.

So you see, even as historians are being locked up across the globe, TBR continues to publish the kind of material for which those poor souls are being incarcerated.

But do not take your free speech rights for granted. Just as quickly as they are disappearing in Europe, they can vanish here—unless we remain vigilant.

One way to make sure free speech and free thought last forever here in America is to support the work of THE BARNES REVIEW. You may not agree with every single thing you read in THE BARNES REVIEW, and that's OK. What is important is that the authors published in the pages of TBR are getting a forum—a forum for their ideas and thoughts—that they are being denied in many nations around our world. ❖

—WILLIS A. CARTO, EDITOR & PUBLISHER

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Irving

Deckert

Walendy

Zuendel

Toeben

Graf

Rudolf

THE WINTER OFFENSIVE

If you shut up the truth and bury it under the ground, it will but grow and gather itself such explosive power that the day it bursts through it will blow up everything in its way.
—EMILE ZOLA

By his strong offensive against Historical Revisionism, "our traditional enemy," as David Irving has been wont to label the haters of free speech and free thought, is throwing open his overcoat and revealing himself in all his perverse and evil ugliness.

Setting aside the thousands of courageous men in Europe, including better-known ones such as Udo Walendy, Juergen Graf, Gunter Deckert and Horst Mahler who have spoken for the truth, the punishment of dissenters living in the United States—these people supposedly protected by the First Amendment—has begun.

The first major incident was the arrest of Ernst Zuendel in Tennessee on Dec. 6, 2003. He was hauled off in chains to Canada and now sits in a German jail where he will be for years for daring to investigate and publish the facts about Germany's treatment of Jews during World War II—which was, in fact, exactly the same as Roosevelt's treatment of Japanese-Americans during that period.

Next major incident on the soil of the home of the free and the land of the brave was the arrest of publisher Germar Rudolf in Chicago for the crime of speaking and writing the truth about "the Holocaust." During his few years of activity, Rudolf wrote, collated and organized the publication of an amazing number of carefully documented works on the "Holocaust," working closely with other experts, such as Dr. Robert Faurisson of France, Werner Rademacher, Ingrid Weckert of Germany and many others. His major accomplishment was *Dissecting the Holocaust**, a 612-page, carefully documented and sourced, scholarly discussion of the irrefutable facts and questionable claims surrounding Hitler's treatment of European Jews during WWII, with essays on different aspects of that period by many experts.

And now even David Irving, as of this writing, has been arrested. Irving is a serious, well-known British historian who has written more than a dozen books on WWII, including *The War Path, Churchill's War, Hitler's War, The Destruction of Dresden, The Mare's Nest, The German Atomic Bomb, The Death of General Sikorski, The War Between the Generals, The Rise and Fall of the Luftwaffe* etc.

Irving is being held in Vienna for suspected unfriendly thoughts about Jews. Some of his supporters, such as Paul Fromm, a Canadian Revisionist, have already organized demonstrations outside of the prison where he is being held. The detention of David Irving demonstrates persuasively that "our traditional enemy" is alarmed that truthful history is getting out of control—and this should be good news to all readers of this periodical as well as all others sympathetic to authentic—that is Revisionist—history.

Clearly, the winter offensive is on and we Revisionists are more than ready to meet the enemy. It took hundreds of years for the truth about that great forgery known as the Donation of Constantine to become known but that was before the invention of movable type, let alone the telephone, radio, television and the Internet. The Donation of Constantine was backed by the Roman Catholic Church; the "Holocaust" is backed by the traditional enemy. Let him gloat with the temporary success he has now, thanks to his army of corrupt politicians, bureaucrats and publicists; he will shortly discover, as Shakespeare said, that the instruments of darkness oft tell us truths. ❖

—WILLIS A. CARTO, EDITOR & PUBLISHER

* A few copies of this work are still available. See the ad on page 63 to get yours.

TARGETED FOR EXTINCTION: All the men pictured above have been targeted by the Inquisitors of the Holocaust for publishing facts contrary to accepted historical dogma. The punishment is severe. Some have already served jail time. Some are locked up in prison now. All have been threatened with incarceration. Several have been extradited from the U.S. to face charges in other nations. Some are barred from entering nations with censorship laws in place. The U.S. government has been a willing partner in their persecution.

UN ENACTS BAN ON REVISIONISM

Revisionists and freethinkers everywhere were saddened when the 191-member UN General Assembly recently established January 27 as an annual commemoration day for the alleged "6 million Jews and countless other victims" murdered in the Nazi Holocaust during World War II. The watershed flip-flop resolution was agreed to by acclamation after two days of speeches. The assembly has, in the past, upheld the right to free speech and free thought. The Holocaust was largely ignored until last January 27, when the assembly commemorated the 60th anniversary of Moscow's "liberation" of the Auschwitz concentration camp.

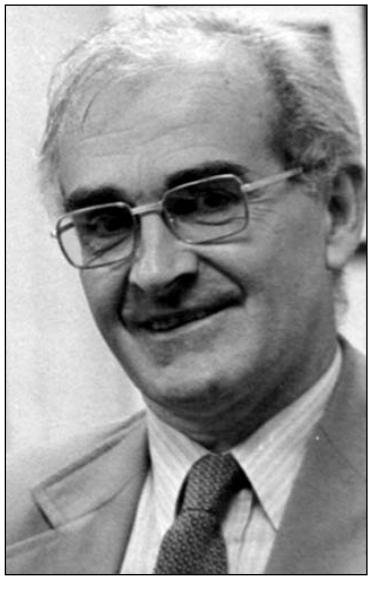
BY DR. ROBERT FAURISSON

On November 1, 2005, unanimously and without a vote, the representatives of the 191 nations making up the UN adopted—or let be adopted—an Israeli-drafted resolution proclaiming January 27 an "international day of commemoration in memory of the victims of the Holocaust." Moreover, the resolution "rejects any denial of the Holocaust as a historical event, either in full or part."

Historical Revisionism thus sees its existence acknowledged by the whole world, a fact proving that it has some life in it, but, at the same time, this decision means that the Revisionists find themselves struck with the technical reprobation of nearly all the countries of the world.

As for the state of the Vatican, which has no seat at the UN, it had, as early as in 1992, declared: "There is no historical Revisionism that can call into question the inhuman abyss of the Holocaust" ("*Non c' revisionismo storico che possa rimettere in discussione l'abisso disumano dell'Olocausto*") (*L'Osservatore Romano*, November 7, 1992).

The history of human societies and religions is rich in prohibitions, bannings, and excommunications, but, whereas, up to the recent past, the victims could, at least in principle, hope to find a refuge outside of their land of origin, here the condemnation is, for the first time ever, of universal character. It is thus confirmed that historical revisionism is a phenomenon of exceptional nature and also that the Jews, yet once more, have been able to obtain exorbitant privileges.



Dr. Robert Faurisson believes that a recent ruling by the UN general assembly banning Holocaust Revisionism gives Revisionism global notoriety.

It was through a sleight of hand that the Israeli delegation succeeded in getting this resolution passed. It proceeded in a manner like that of certain associations which, in France, under cover of a campaign against pedophilia, have obtained a law prohibiting, on the Internet, communication relating to pedophilia and . . . to revisionism! To begin, they asked: "Is pedophilia not a horror in itself?" The response was "yes." Their second step was to add: "Is pedophilia on the Internet not to be banned by a specific law?" The response, there again, was "yes." As a third step the associations concluded: "Let's fight, accordingly, to obtain a law against pedophilia and . . . Revisionism [which they called 'negationism']."

For his part, the president of the General Assembly, the Swede Jan Ellasion, had the deftness on November 1st to ask orally whether anyone was opposed to the resolution aimed at commemorating the "Holocaust." No hands being raised, he declared, without prior recourse to a vote of any kind, that the resolution was thereby adopted, the text of which contained in one of its provisions the condemnation of any form of "Holocaust" Revisionism. The draft was approved by the U.S. delegate in utter disregard of the guarantees of freedom of opinion provided by the First Amendment to the U.S. Constitution. And, most remarkably, this Israeli text was accepted by the Arabo-Muslim countries, including Iran. All those present approved, or let pass with soft verbal restrictions, a resolution originating from the Jews that goes so far as to condemn the right of free research on a historical subject.

The UN act assumes only a political and not a juridical character. Still, since it provides that the Secretary General will have to report on the measures subsequently taken within the framework of the resolution, the Revisionists will have reason to fear consequences for themselves of a judicial or administrative nature, for instance, as regards border and airport police, authorization to enter and stay in certain countries or the issuing of visas. The resolution will serve morally to justify and facilitate extradition measures taken against revisionists.

Precedents are not lacking, what with:

1) The European arrest warrant;

2) The virtual handing over of Revisionist René-Louis Berclaz by Serbia to Switzerland;

3) The handing over of Revisionist Ernst Zuendel by the United States to Canada, then by Canada to Germany;

4) The handing over of Belgian Revisionist Siegfried Verbeke by the Netherlands to Germany;

5) The handing over of Revisionist Germar Rudolf to Germany by the United States.

6) In Austria, on November 11, the semi-Revisionist David Irving, a British citizen, was arrested by traffic police on a motorway and is now in detention in Vienna.

RISKY BUSINESS

For any noted Revisionist it is already risky to leave the confines of his home country. In doing so, he exposes himself to a request for extradition made to the country of transit by either Israel or Germany. There is at present a bill in committee at the Knesset that will authorize Israel to demand the handing over of any Revisionist in order to bring him before a court, sitting in Jerusalem, that will apply the 1986 Jewish anti-Revisionist law against him.

A fortnight ago, Philippe Bolopion, UN correspondent for *Le Monde*, wrote a particularly informative article on the successes achieved at the UN by the Jewish state since June 2004 ("*L'offensive de charme d'Israeel à l'ONU rencontre un certain succès*," *Le Monde*, November 4, 2005, 3).

He listed six recent accomplishments of that state:

1) In June 2004, Kofi Annan called for an acknowledgement "that the UN's record on anti-Semitism has at times fallen short of our ideals";

2) In October of the same year, a resolution including a condemnation of anti-Semitism was adopted;

3) In January 2005, a special session of the General Assembly marked the 60th anniversary of "the liberation of the death camps";

4) In June, an Israeli ambassador was elected vice president of the General Assembly—the first Israeli in 53 years;

5) In September, on a visit to the UN for a gathering of heads of state and government, Ariel Sharon shook hands with President Pervez Musharraf of Pakistan, while the Israeli delegation made numerous new contacts;

6) In October, the Security Council was quick to condemn the Iranian calls, which were nothing new, for the Jewish state to be erased from the map.

These successes are all the more striking as no nation in the world has made fun of the UN like "Israel," a state that, however, owes its creation to . . . the UN. The Jewish state, with an incomparable gall (in Jewish parlance, *chutzpah*), has thrown a record number of UN "resolutions" straight into the trash bin.

In violation of international law, this state, founded on the colossal lie of the "Holocaust," practices colonialism, racism, apartheid, military occupation and torture. We may add that it possesses an arsenal of atomic weapons and on this score has, for example, in the last few years been supplied by Germany, free of charge, in the name of the said "Holocaust," with three ultra-modern submarines fitted out for nuclear armament.

This extraordinary UN resolution constitutes proof that historical Revisionism is a reality that can no longer be bypassed, denied or played down. Its notoriety has become global.

The collusion between, on the one hand, the Jewish state and armed forces and, on the other hand, the German state and armed forces has become such that the German mail service has just released a stamp, for the most regular rate of postage, depicting, on the left, the Israeli flag, then, on the right, the German flag and, finally, linking the two, a strand of barbed wire, symbol of the perpetual "Holocaust." Germany is becoming the Jewish state's "Guantanamo."

On October 5, 2003, Israeli ambassador to the UN Dan Gillerman warned the Security Council members that the god of the Jews was "watching" them and, on July 16, 2004, annoyed at the behavior of some Arab states, flung the remark at his colleagues in the General Assembly that things had "reached a point where the inmates are running the asylum." On the other hand, on October 31 of this year, he said that he was "moved" when presenting the "Holocaust Day" text, his country's first successful draft resolution ever. He declared: "I feel moved and privileged to present this historic resolution today, as an Israeli, a Jew, a human being and a child of a family of Holocaust victims." The next day, the "adoption" of his resolution marked the triumph of the "Holocaust" sham. For the occasion, one may say that as far as gall, dishonest procedure, spirit of domination and intolerance are concerned, the Jewish state has outdone itself.

This extraordinary UN resolution also constitutes proof that historical Revisionism is a reality that can no longer be bypassed, denied or played down. Its notoriety has become global.

Dr. Robert Faurisson is a well-known scholar and professor at Lyon University in France, from where he was suspended for his views. He has been a leading skeptic of "the Holocaust" for years, writing and speaking on the non-existent Nazi homicidal gas chambers. He has repeatedly asked his critics to show or draw a workable gas chamber.

ARCHIVE PHOTO

SHATTERING THE ICON OF LINCOLN

The author's views on the subject of Abraham Lincoln were those of the overwhelming majority of Southerners both immediately before, during and for decades after the War for Southern Independence. Many in the North and the West also shared his views. Only the passage of time and the studious cultivation of the myth of Abraham Lincoln, coupled with his timely death (timely in the sense of being providential for his place in history), have caused Abraham Lincoln to be raised to the level of a sacred cow in American history.

BY SAM DICKSON

Even historically recent events show that the place and role of Abraham Lincoln in American history constitute a subject very sensitive to the establishment. When Prof. M.E. Bradford of the University of Dallas was nominated by President Ronald Reagan to head the National Endowment for the Humanities, a storm of abuse and controversy exploded. Prof. Bradford's sin: He had the effrontery to criticize Lincoln.

Obviously, Bradford touched a raw nerve when he criticized a president who has been dead for 140 years. Why, after all these years, is Lincoln's image so vitally important to the establishment, so perfumed and sacrosanct? Why has this politician been transformed into a martyr, saint and icon? Why does he preside over the mall in Washington, D.C., enshrined in a Doric temple, enthroned like Zeus or Pallas Athena, to be approached only with pious praise or awed silence?

Part of the reason for the importance of Lincoln in the iconography of the left is explained by the theory of history, shared by most leftists, that history is the history of freedom broadening down from precedent to precedent as progress is made away from tradition, authority, monarchy and aristocracy toward democracy and egalitarianism (this is known as the Whig theory). The leftist adherents to this theory of history see Lincoln as part of a continuum running from Runnymede to the American Revolution to Bill Clinton and beyond.

The leftists are correct in viewing Lincoln and the effect of his career on the course of the United States as moving America away from a semi-aristocratic society founded upon traditions, authority, limited government and private property and toward a mass democratic society founded upon universal suffrage, equality and unlimited government-mandated social experimentation.

The creation of the Lincoln myth was aided by his violent death. Assassinated between the conclusion of the war and the commencement of a bitter and cruel peace, Lincoln could be used by all factions and opposed by none. Radical Republicans used his death, as well as a contrived propaganda campaign alleging that Southern leaders, including Jefferson Davis, had plotted Lincoln's assassination, to inflame Northern opinion and to solidify their leadership of the North in a campaign of persecution of the conquered South.[1]

Southerners were in no position to attack Lincoln. The

CAPTION SYNOPSIS: At left, Mathew Brady's "Portrait of Abraham Lincoln" taken February 23, 1861. Lincoln had only recently assumed the presidency and the nation was not yet at war. Lincoln's obsession with seeing the South subjugated by force may have driven him to make a series of bellicose moves in and around Fort Sumter in spring of 1861 designed to goad the South into taking action against the South Carolina fort. This included the provocative movement of troops and weapons. **On the cover this issue**, one feels the power of the stare of Abraham Lincoln in this lugubrious photograph taken while the Civil War was raging. Lincoln was a multi-faceted man and prone to wild mood swings.

South's situation after the war was similar to that of post-World War II Germany, that is to say, utterly defeated, prostrate, the victim of inflammatory lies. The only prudent course for Southerners was to promote those aspects of the Lincoln myth (e.g., his alleged kindliness and magnanimity) so as to defuse Northern anger and work patiently for the amelioration of the condition of the South. Let us examine the real Lincoln.

LINCOLN THE MAN

The official image of Lincoln the man runs as follows: a man of upright character and honesty, a man of peace and compassion for his Southern adversaries and a Christian of sincere religious convictions. All these notions are false.

Lincoln was a demagogue who maneuvered on all sides of many issues. Thus, in the famous debates with Stephen Douglas his position on the question of Negro equality became several positions, according to which area of Illinois was hosting the debate. His pronouncements ranged from denials of Negro equality and advocacy of an inferior and degraded state of civil rights for the Negro to affirmations of the equality of Negroes. It is my belief Lincoln was a consistent leftist but at the same time a crafty politician.

Lincoln was a demagogic politician who maneuvered on all sides of many issues. In the famous Douglas debates, his position on Negro equality switched according to which area of Illinois was hosting the debate.

As to Lincoln's religious convictions, it is well known to students of Lincoln that he was an atheist and freethinker. But like any Machiavellian politician, Lincoln was willing to invoke the name of God to garner support.

Also Lincoln believed in omens, was often depressed by seeing blackbirds and was plagued by other superstitions. Lincoln's superstition is frequently confused with piety.

Lincoln's law partner, William Herndon, was deeply disturbed after Lincoln's death by popular portrayals of Lincoln as a Christian saint. Herndon knew Lincoln had written an essay denying the divinity of the Bible. This essay or book of Lincoln's came to be referred to as "the infidel book."

A statement of Lincoln's was discovered which he issued in reply to accusations that he was not a Christian.[2] Lincoln admitted he was not a member of any church, but stated that he had not denied the truth of the scriptures and had not spoken with intentional disrespect of religion in general or of any particular Christian denomination. The statement is artfully worded but does not indicate any conversion to Christianity.

Perhaps Lincoln should be admired for choosing lawyerly evasions over outright lies. Perhaps he should be praised for not concocting some vote-catching, born-again experience. Our admiration for his candor would be greater had he desisted from self-serving references to the Almighty in political speeches throughout his career.

LINCOLN AS PATRIOT

Lincoln was not a patriot devoted to the common good of the union over every sectional and partisan interest. In fact, he routinely sacrificed the common good to Northern interests or to the interests of the Republican Party and sacrificed Republican interests to his own political ambitions.

Lincoln's first term in the Illinois legislature coincided with the initial rumblings in Northern legislatures on the slavery issue. Responsible Americans of both sections recognized the danger posed to the union by the slavery issue and sought to head it off. One means of doing this was to have the state legislatures in both sections pass identical resolutions expressing a national consensus on the slavery issue from a moderate point of view.

Stephen Douglas, a true patriot, was among those instrumental in seeking to have the Illinois legislature pass this resolution. The resolution was overwhelmingly passed. Among the handful of opponents was a freshman member of the legislature, Lincoln.[3] Beginning with this incident, Douglas was to be a lifelong adversary of Lincoln.

Incidentally, Lincoln's position on the Illinois resolution seriously impeaches those who try to make of Lincoln a white racist. The fact that Lincoln was willing to go that far, early in his career, indicates he was on the far left of contemporary American thought about the Negro and slavery issues. Furthermore, Lincoln's opposition to the resolution is strong evidence for his willingness to disrupt the union in order to promote his own faction's success.

This is not to say that Lincoln did not craftily dissemble his views on slavery and the Negro, realizing the limitations within which he strove to realize his ideals. For instance, in late 1854 Lincoln was furious when he learned that radical abolitionist Republicans meeting in Springfield had adopted fiery anti-slavery resolutions and formed a party state central committee, on which they took the liberty of placing Lincoln's name.

Lincoln's aggrandizement of his sectional and factional advantage at the expense of the nation as a whole is most clearly evidenced by his opposition to the war with Mexico. President James K. Polk, one of the greatest presidents, was responsible for almost doubling our national territory by means of the war with Mexico. Through his efforts and through the heroism in battle of many genuine American nationalists like Robert E. Lee and Jefferson Davis, a whole empire was won, out of which would be carved many of our states, from Texas to California.

President Polk's war with Mexico was not universally popular, however, in the America of the 1840s. Among Polk's opponents in the matter of the war was the freshman congressman from Illinois, Lincoln. On January 12, 1848, Lincoln spoke in the House of Representatives defending the vote of his party a few days before in declaring "that the war with Mexico was unnecessarily and unconstitutionally commenced by the president."[4] It was, in Carl Sandburg's words, a fiercely partisan speech, which led to strong criticism of Lincoln in Illinois. The result was that Lincoln was defeated for re-election to Congress due to his opposition to the war with Mexico.

It is ironic to note that in his speech attacking President

Polk, Lincoln made two statements that can be cited against him in his own conduct in the War for Southern Independence. Lincoln stated:

> Any people anywhere, being inclined and having the power, have the right to rise up and shake off the existing government and form a new one that suits them better. . . . Any portion of such people that can, may revolutionize, and make their own of so much of the territory as they inhabit. More than this, a majority of any portion of such people may revolutionize, putting down a minority, intermingled with, or near about them, who may oppose their movement.[5]

These remarks clearly can be cited to justify the actions of the South in seceding from the union. To further the irony, Lincoln condemned Polk's initiation of the war as unconstitutional on the grounds that Polk had sent American troops into battle without congressional authority.[6] But later Lincoln would take far more dramatic steps to initiate war by executive fiat without congressional approval.

THE COMING OF THE WAR

As noted previously, Lincoln in the inception of his public career took a radical position on slavery by opposing the resolutions intended to soothe public feelings in both sections. The slavery issue continued to torment and divide the nation. However, it would be a mistake to focus, as do most Northern historians, solely upon the slavery issue as the cause of division between the sections.

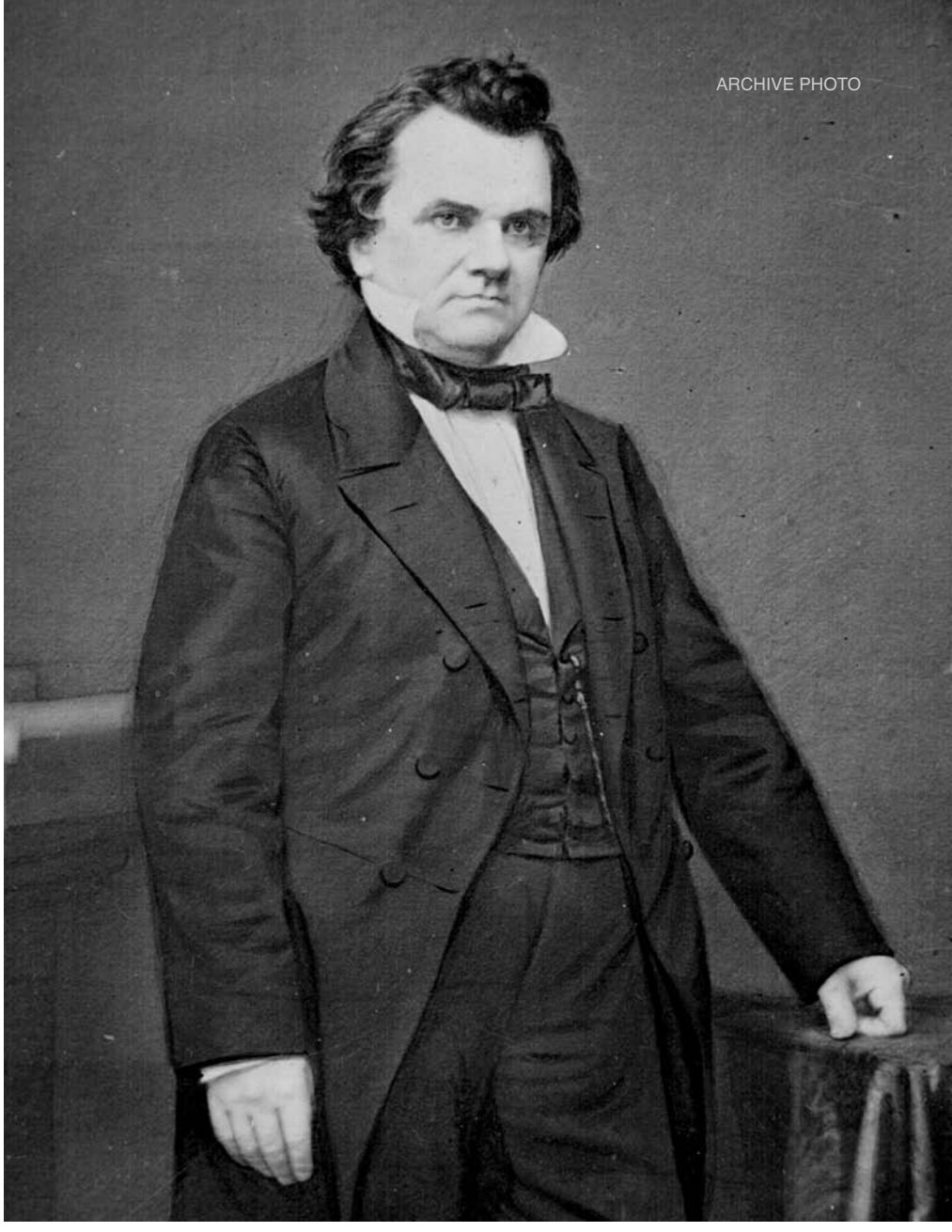
The North was already losing its character and was rapidly changing with the inundation of non-Anglo-Saxon immigrants from Europe.

Mass immigration is almost always destabilizing and radicalizing, as we see in our own times.

Although the flood of German and Irish immigrants consisted of people who by today's standards were not radically different from the founding stock of America, nevertheless these immigrants had a major impact on the North and thereby on America as a whole in two noteworthy ways.

First, the newcomers were psychological and economic outsiders. Their differences made many of them adopt a "chip-on-the-shoulder" attitude toward the English stock that was native born and sometimes richer than they were. These grudges made the immigrants a natural constituency for conniving politicians eager to fish in the waters of resentment. Chief among such divisive, unpatriotic politicians was Abraham Lincoln.

Although Lincoln was himself a native-born Anglo-Saxon, in his famous debates with Stephen Douglas, he pandered to immigrant resentment. Speaking in Chicago before a predominantly immigrant audience, the would-be senator did not merely express views favorable to Negro equality but directly appealed to the hatred of the German outsiders for the English native born by reminding them of that they were immigrants and telling them that those who would deny rights to Blacks and ally themselves with the South, as his opponent Stephen Douglas did, were the same kind of people who might deny German


ARCHIVE PHOTO

STEPHEN ARNOLD DOUGLAS was born in Brandon, Vermont, in 1813. He became attorney-general of Illinois in 1834, member of the legislature in 1835, secretary of state in 1840, judge of the supreme court in 1841 and member of the House of Representatives in 1847. About him the author says, "Douglas consistently sought the national advantage, having been a staunch supporter of Polk in the war with Mexico. Douglas strived to promote reconciliation and cooperation between North and South, and to develop workable compromises that avoided dogmatic impasses on either side." Had Douglas won his political race against Lincoln, there might never have been a "Civil War."

immigrants rights. Lincoln presented himself to the immigrants as their champion against the native Anglos.

Nor were Lincoln's sociopathic maneuverings against his own people limited to demagogic political campaigns. As we shall see, he was to appeal for Irish mercenaries to come to America and help kill the descendants of Englishmen, a ploy which even the pope was to condemn and oppose. This kind of liberal, xenophilic, native-phobic pandering will be all too familiar to present-day Americans.

One casualty of mass immigration in the two decades prior to the war was the historic American political theory of states' rights. The theory of states' rights is nowadays associated almost exclusively with the South but this was not always so. In the early decades after the union was founded, the citizens of all 13 colonies shared a strong attachment to their individual states and jealously guarded the autonomous rights of those states against central power. This sense of being a Rhode Islander, a Pennsylvanian, a Virginian or a South Carolinian was critical if the political theory of states' rights and decentralized government was to have real power. Without such sentiments of attachment to one's own state, nobody would fight for states' rights, and a right that nobody will defend has no meaning. In America today, perhaps with some slight exceptions in states like Vermont, South Carolina and Virginia, there is no such popular sentiment and thus no practical possibility of such a doctrine being revived.

Pleas poured into Lincoln from many regions of the country imploring him to make some gesture to the South and give leadership at that critical time. He continued his "sphinx-like silence" until his inauguration.

In the South there was little or no immigration. The population of the Southern states was overwhelmingly descended from ancestors who had lived in their states for generations. Thus the sentiment of attachment to one's state was alive, and the idea of states' rights was quite popular.

This was no longer so in the North, primarily because of immigration. Immigrants (including some of the author's own ancestors) did not board ships in Dublin or Hamburg—or London, for that matter—to emigrate to Pennsylvania to become Pennsylvanians or to New York to become New Yorkers. They emigrated to "America" to become "Americans." To them the theory of states' rights was as meaningless as feudalism. To German immigrants it was probably especially unappealing, being reminiscent of the problems caused in Germany—a land of numerous small dukedoms, principalities etc—by the lack of national unity.

Furthermore, the North was industrializing, and her economic interests were in many respects antithetical to those of the South. The North desired the erection of a high tariff to enable herself to sell her industrial products with a competitive advantage over imports from Europe. Likewise, most of the nation's foreign exchange was earned by exports from the South. The tariff issue was critical in the division of the nation and probably played the major role in determining the North upon a policy of aggression and conquest.

Lincoln had always been a national Whig. His policies were those in favor of a central banking system, which he championed during his first term in the Illinois legislature.[7]

The Bank of the United States was similar to our Federal Reserve System. Lincoln opposed resolutions in the Illinois legislature supporting President Andrew Jackson, who had vetoed the national bank.[8] Lincoln also favored high tariffs, a strong, centralized government and internal improvements.[9]

Lincoln had a personal reason to support such policies, since he derived a significant portion of his income from serving as attorney for railroad interests.[10]

In 1858 Lincoln made his famous "house divided" speech, in which he declared:

> A house divided against itself cannot stand. I believe this government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free. Either the opponents of slavery will arrest the further spread of it and place it where the public mind shall rest in the belief that it is in the course of ultimate extinction; or its advocates will push it forward until it shall become alike lawful in all the states, old as well as new—North as well as South.[11]

Entranced by the Lincoln cult, Americans are prone to read or hear the "house divided" speech through a fog of sentimentality, impressed by its dramatic tone. Set in the context of developing regional antagonism, however, the speech seems to be that of an irresponsible demagogue. The union had existed half slave and half free from its inception. There appears no logical reason why it could not continue to have existed in that fashion, given responsible leadership and good will on both sides, until slavery was gradually and peacefully eliminated by the progress of technology. Certainly the delivery of such a speech was irresponsible, as it did much to infuriate the South. This especially was true with Lincoln's election, which the South saw as the election of a man who seemed to have declared himself on the side of those who intended to violate the rights of Southerners and to interfere with their self-government.

Lincoln's activity with regard to the developing sectional strife contrasts sharply with that of his opponent Stephen A. Douglas. Douglas consistently sought the national advantage, having been a staunch supporter of Polk in the war with Mexico. Douglas strived to promote reconciliation and cooperation between North and South, and to develop workable compromises that avoided dogmatic impasses on either side.[12]

Lincoln in the Lincoln-Douglas debates was his characteristic demagogic self. In northern Illinois, in which non-Anglo-Saxon immigrants were playing a major and perhaps decisive role, Lincoln declared himself dramatically for Negro equality, raising his hands to the heavens and declaring: "In the right to eat the bread his own hands have earned he is the equal of Judge Douglas, or of myself or any living man." However, in southern Illinois, where Southern sympathies ran strong,

DISHONORING THE DEAD: The Battle of Sharpsburg, Maryland (known in the North as the Battle of Antietam), above, was the bloodiest single-day military encounter in U.S. history. Somewhere around 23,000 Americans died that day, September 17, 1862. To put that into perspective, that's five times the number of Americans who died on D-Day. To make matters worse, the Northerners announced that they would not allow Christian burials for Southern soldiers—an act of barbarity condemned by many in the South and in Europe. Only after the rotting corpses presented a health hazard to the people living near Sharpsburg did the North relent and let the Confederate remains be scooped up and buried in a mass grave.

Lincoln declared himself opposed to granting Negroes civil rights and stated that they were in fact an inferior race.[13]

During the debates, Lincoln wrote a meditation that was not used in his debates and that his admiring biographer Sandburg described as a "private affair between him and his conscience." This statement ran as follows:

> Yet I have never failed—do not now fail—to remember that in the Republican cause there is a higher aim than that of mere office. I have not allowed myself to forget that the abolition of the slave trade by Great Britain was agitated a hundred years before it was a final success; that the measure had its open fire-eating opponents; its stealthy "don't care" opponents; its dollar and cent opponents; its inferior race opponents; its Negro equality opponents; and its religious and good order opponents; that all these opponents got offices, and their adversaries got none. But I also remember that though they blazed like tallow candles for a century, at last they flickered in the socket, died out, stank in the dark for a brief season, and were remembered no more, even by the smell. . . . I am proud, in my passing speck of time, to contribute a humble mite to that glorious consummation, which my own poor eyes may not last to see.[14]

With his election in 1860, the real test of Lincoln's leadership in his country began. State after state in the South withdrew from the union, as it became obvious that the South was extremely agitated by his election. Lincoln had been elected with only 39 percent of the popular vote. No president since has ever been elected with so little popular support. Certainly no president has ever been placed in office over the determined opposition of so many of his fellow citizens.[15]

Had Douglas been elected, it is almost certain secession and war would have been averted.

In his campaign Lincoln avoided speaking on vital issues.

Lincoln had long believed that Southern talk of secession was nothing but bluff. In 1856 he had stated in a speech in

Galena, Illinois: "All this talk about the dissolution of the union is humbug."[16] He grossly underestimated secessionist sentiment and overestimated pro-union strength in the upper South and border slave regions.

After Lincoln's election, a conservative senator, John J. Crittenden of Kentucky, proposed a compromise to head off secession by extending the Missouri Compromise line dividing slave states from free states all the way to the Pacific.[17] Lincoln rejected this compromise and marshaled his party against all other compromises with the South. Lincoln said as follows concerning this:

> Let there be no compromise on the question of extending slavery. If there be, all our labor is lost and, ere long, must be done again. The dangerous ground—that into which some of our friends have a hankering to run—is [Popular Sovereignty]. Have none of it. Stand firm. The tug has to come, and better now, than any time hereafter.[18]

Lincoln also instructed his legislative spokesman from Illinois in Washington not to compromise with the South.

Pleas pounded into Lincoln from many regions of the country imploring him to make some gesture to the South and give leadership at that critical time. However, as Luthin describes it, Lincoln continued his "sphinx-like silence" until his inauguration.[19]

The Lincoln cultists often quote a letter Lincoln wrote during this period, to Alexander Hamilton Stephens of Georgia, who later would serve as vice president of the Confederacy. Here it is, in full:

PROMOTED: Ivan Basilovitch Turchin, a Russian in the Union Army, so terrorized the citizens of Athens, Alabama with pre-approved rape, looting, assault and murder, that the officers under his command requested that a court-martial be convened. Brigadier General James Garfield (later President Garfield) ruled Turchin should be thrown out of the army. Lincoln blocked Turchin's dismissal from federal service and promoted him to brigadier general.

> For your eyes only
> Springfield, Ill. Dec. 22, 1860
> Hon. A. H. Stephens
>
> My Dear Sir
>
> Your obliging answer to my short note is just received and for which please accept my thanks—I fully appreciate the present peril the country is in, and the weight of responsibility on me.
>
> Do the people of the South really entertain fears that a Republican administration would directly, or indirectly, interfere with the slaves, or with them about their slaves? If they do I wish to assure you, as once a friend, and still, I hope, not as an enemy, that there is no cause for such fear—
>
> The South would be in no more danger in this respect than it was in the days of Washington.
>
> I suppose, however, this does not meet the case—You think slavery is right and ought to be extended while we think it is wrong and ought to be restricted—That I suppose is the rule—It certainly is the only substantial difference between us—
>
> Yours very truly,
> A. Lincoln[20]

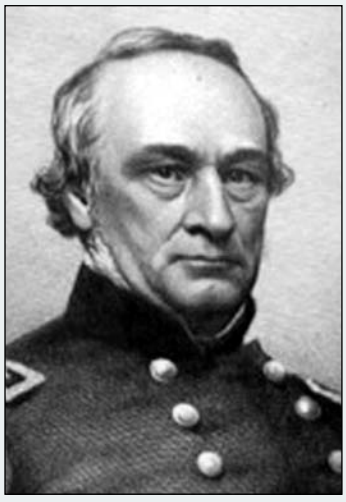
This letter is often quoted by Lincoln's admirers to show him in the posture of a loving father holding out his hands to his erring Southern sons. But the interesting thing about this letter is that it was never publicized and never received any attention in the South. The reason for this is that the preamble of the letter, which Lincoln's admirers delete in the quotation, forbade Stephens, a unionist, upon his honor from showing it to anyone else, stating that the letter is for his eyes only.

Lincoln and Stephens had served together in Congress, and knew each other very well. Lincoln, it may be anticipated, knew Stephens would not make use of the letter in his efforts to keep Georgia (and thereby the South) in the union in obedience to Lincoln's urgings.

The question then arises of why Lincoln wrote the letter at all. No one can answer that question with certainty, but it appears Lincoln believed that he could entice Stephens into coming north and siding with the Union in the impending sectional war. This policy of Lincoln's worked with his later vice president, Andrew Johnson, who also served in Congress with Lincoln, representing eastern Tennessee and who went north and supported the Union during the war.

Certainly any responsible American would agree that Lincoln should have moved energetically to try to deter the secession movement. The fact is, Lincoln did not. On his way to Washington Lincoln visited with a number of the so-called "war governors" in the North. These were men like Gov. Andrew G. Curtin of Pennsylvania who were in favor of coercing the South by armed force into remaining in the union and thus remaining subject to the pro-North tariff laws.

While in Pennsylvania, Lincoln spoke at Independence Hall. He alluded to the Declaration of Independence and made clear that the Constitution was in conflict with the Declaration of Independence, and that it was his intention to reform the



WAGING WAR: "It is amazing that the Lincoln cultists have been able to shield Lincoln from the Northern atrocities committed during the war under his tenure as commander-in-chief of its armies," points out Sam Dickson, the author of this article. He was referring to some of the cast of characters shown above (left to right): **Gen. John Pope**, issued general orders in 1862 allowing his troops to pillage the private possessions of civilians while marching through hostile territory; **Gen. Adolph von Steinwehr**, seized civilians as hostage so that they could be executed if any of his soldiers were killed by unknown persons; **General Henry Halleck**, general in chief of the Union armies, modified Pope's orders and reprimanded von Steinwehr after a letter from Gen. Robert E. Lee arrived imploring Halleck to wage war humanely or there would be severe consequences. **Gen. Benjamin Butler**, during his New Orleans occupation, issued a "right to rape" proclamation, giving his troops permission to treat the ladies of the city like ladies of the night unless they showed proper respect to authority.

Constitution to bring it in line with the principles of the declaration. Lincoln stated as follows:

> I have never had a feeling politically that did not spring from the sentiments embodied in the Declaration of Independence. . . . [I]f this country cannot be saved without giving up that principle [equality] I was about to say that I would rather be assassinated on this spot than to surrender it.[21]

These statements were not calculated to soothe suspicions of Southern conservatives. They also reflect Lincoln's innate radicalism and dissatisfaction with the American Constitution. His dissatisfaction with the limitations imposed on government and executive power by the Constitution was later to become evident in his precipitation of war and his conduct of the war.

According to Douglas, the best solution would have been one based on compromise and reconciliation. The next best would have been to allow the South to depart in peace.

As Stephen Douglas pointed out in the U.S. Senate, as the sectional secession crisis developed, there were three possible courses for the United States to take in dealing with the crisis:

1) The union could be saved by compromise and reconciliation between men of good will in both sections;

2) The South could be allowed to withdraw in peace and set up her own government independent of the North;

3) The South could be coerced by military force into remaining in the union.

According to Douglas, the best solution would have been one based on compromise and reconciliation. The next best would have been to allow the South to depart in peace. The worst was to resort to violent military force to coerce the South into the union like a conquered province.[22]

In his inaugural address, Lincoln was ambiguous, making his famous gesture to the South in its conclusion but also containing passages stating that he would not recognize secession and would enforce the laws in all states. His original draft was much more warlike, but Seward convinced him to soften it.[23]

Continuing efforts were made to negotiate a peaceful separation. Virginia sent three commissioners to meet with Lincoln shortly prior to Lincoln's attempt to resupply Fort Sumter, which led to the bombardment of Fort Sumter and the outbreak of the war. According to the Virginia commissioners, Lincoln equivocated as to whether he would resort to armed force to coerce the seceded states back into the union. Virginia at that point had not seceded but had placed her legislature in a state of continuous session to await further developments. The Virginia commissioners had made it clear that if the Lincoln administration resorted to armed force against the South, Virginia and the other states of the South that had not already seceded would join their seceded sister states.[24]

Lincoln equivocated with the commissioners. However, his greatest concern voiced to them was, "What about my tariff?"[25] This shows once again Lincoln's commitment to the huge vested industrial and financial interests of the North. The war in Lincoln's mind had to be fought to establish the supremacy of that financial oligarchy. The tariff under Lincoln was enforced with vigor and was raised to unparalleled heights.[26] This policy of economic exploitation of the South was to be continued for

almost 80 years after the war and was only abandoned in the face of the crisis of World War II.[27]

Lincoln after his inauguration temporized and maneuvered. All proposals in the so-called "Peace Congress" failed, receiving no support from the administration. It was necessary to provoke the South into firing the first shot so as to rally Northern opinion, at that point strongly divided, behind a war to coerce the South. This was achieved by dispatching resupply ships to Fort Sumter, thus breaking his commitments and assurances to the South that he would not reinforce the federal forts in the South.[28]

When the news of the planned resupply of Fort Sumter reached the South, the bombardment of the fort was begun. Lincoln then used the act of firing upon the American flag to rally Northern opinion to his cause and put up a public pretense that the situation in the South was merely that of a minority of conspirators preventing the expression of the true union sentiments of the loyalist majorities in the South. Lincoln may have believed this himself, because he always overestimated his ability to divide the South and to provoke animosity between the social classes there. The war had been raging for over a year before Lincoln realized that this was not to be.

The city of Atlanta, after its surrender, was burned to the ground, and only a handful of churches and a few residences escaped the holocaust. More than 4,000 edifices were burned, which was about 92 percent of the city.

After the surrender of Fort Sumter, Lincoln issued an executive proclamation calling for 75,000 volunteers to form an army to invade the South. Virginia and the other remaining Southern states withdrew and the Confederacy assumed its basic geography.[29]

In 1848, during his efforts to oppose the war with Mexico, Lincoln had attacked President Polk upon the floor of the House for having sent units of the U.S. Army into a disputed border region between Mexico and the United States. Lincoln said that the president's action violated the Constitution's requirement that only Congress could declare war. Lincoln's own action in raising an army by executive order was a far greater violation of these same provisions of the Constitution dealing with the declaration of war than the alleged violations of President Polk, which he had attacked. The "Executive Order Army" could be said to be the precursor of the whole litany of executive orders that have been a favorite device of power-grabbing presidents from the Roosevelt administration onward. The war governors, nevertheless, hastened to provide Lincoln with the militia units and volunteers he needed to commence the hostilities, and the war was on.

The efforts of true American patriots like Stephen A. Douglas to save the union by conciliation and compromise had been successfully thwarted. Lincoln had achieved his opportunity to rededicate the nation to the radical principles of the Declaration of Independence and to get around the impediment of the Constitution.

LINCOLN'S CONDUCT OF THE WAR

It is fair to say that the War for Southern Independence was waged by the Lincoln administration with a barbarity rarely equaled in any other war in American history until then.

Lincoln suspended the writ of habeas corpus throughout the nation. He assumed the power to close newspapers and in fact closed hundreds of them in the North that dared criticize his policies. He arrested elected officials, including former members of Congress, who opposed him.[30]

Vice President John C. Breckenridge, who finished second to Lincoln in electoral votes in the 1860 election, presided over the official election and swore in his successor, Hannibal Hamlin. Breckenridge, a Kentuckian, was opposed to disunion and to Lincoln. His criticism of Lincoln was censored, and the Associated Press was barred from reporting his remarks. Breckenridge remained in Washington until after the First

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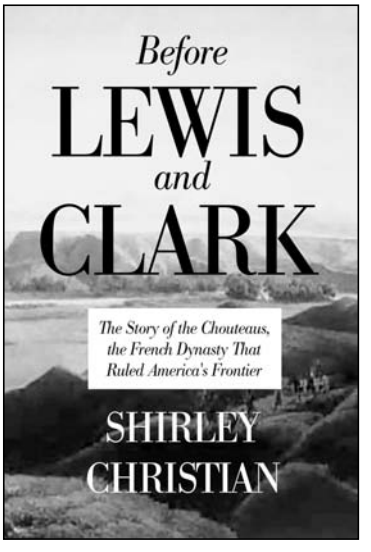


THE POPE INTERVENES IN EUROPE: A little-known fact the author reveals about the makeup of the Union army was that it contained a large number of immigrant volunteers from Europe, mainly Germany and Ireland. The recruitment efforts of the Union could not stop at the borders; Grant's wasteful battle tactics needed a constant stream of fresh cannon fodder that could be had cheap. Pope Pius IX was so appalled at the numbers of European men enlisting to fight and die in the American conflict that he wrote a personal letter to Jefferson Davis that was read in Catholic churches in Ireland and Germany to help stem the exodus of European manhood into the ranks of the Union Army.

Battle of Manassas, hoping and working for peace.[31] He later became a Confederate general.

The first taste of what was to come in the South in the course of the war was seen in the Border States. In Missouri, the Anglo-Saxon population was disarmed, and the state was garrisoned with volunteer units of Germans who could be counted on to support the Lincoln administration. The Anglo-Saxon population of the whole western tier of counties in Missouri were deported from their homes by Gen. Ewing's General Order No. 11, which depopulated the region by forcibly evacuating the women and children on the shortest of notice, along with burning their houses and stealing their property. Among those experiencing this deportation and expropriation was the mother of later President Harry S Truman. The memories of the sufferings she and her family had endured while she was a small child stayed with Mrs. Truman throughout her life. On one occasion the aspiring young politician told his mother that he had been invited to dinner at the house of a prominent family in Kansas City. His mother admonished him to turn the silver over and check the hallmark because, "It's probably ours."

On another occasion, Truman showed his mother his new National Guard uniform only to be ordered out of the house because the pants were blue.

In Maryland, Kentucky and Missouri, Northern troops fired on pro-Southern demonstrators, dispersed legislatures, expelled elected officials and otherwise demonstrated that no respect for constitutional rights or liberties would be shown during the course of the war.

It is amazing that the Lincoln cultists have been able to shield Lincoln from blame for the Northern atrocities committed during the war under his tenure as commander-in-chief of its armies. The standard line on this point, usually implied rather than stated, is that Lincoln sat in the White House exuding love for Southerners, in blissful ignorance of what Sherman, Ewing, Pope, Butler and others were doing. This, of course, is unworthy of belief and is an impossibility, given the widespread jubilant publicity in the North over the depredations of the Northern armies against the Southern people.[32]

Ewing's General Order No. 11 in Missouri was merely a taste of what was to come throughout the South. The most famous and widely known example of Northern atrocities was the campaign of Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman in Georgia. No portion of this country has ever felt the scourge of war like the state of Georgia experienced it.

The city of Atlanta, after its surrender, was burned to the ground, and only a handful of churches and a few outlying residences escaped the holocaust. More than 4,000 edifices were burned, which was about 92 percent of the city.

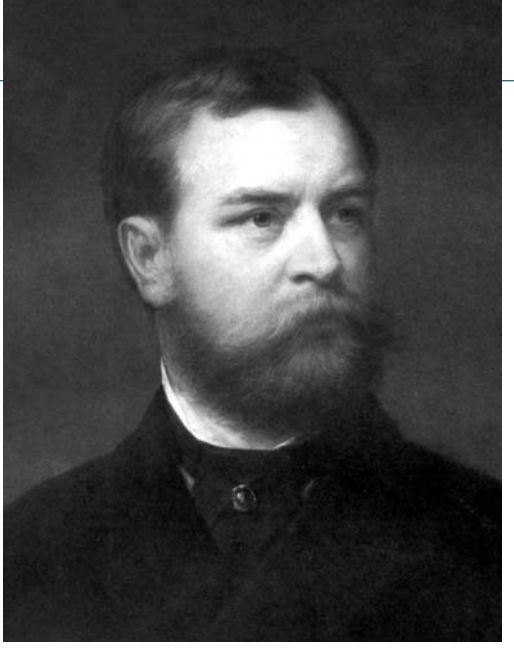
Capt. Daniel Oakey of the Second Massachusetts Volunteers recounted the burning of Atlanta as follows: "Sixty thousand of us witnessed the destruction of Atlanta, while our post band and that of the 33rd Massachusetts played martial airs and operatic selections."[33] Like the bombing of Dresden, this massive destruc-

tion of civilian property was of no military importance. On November 15, 1864, the march of the Northern troops across Georgia from Atlanta to Savannah began. Sherman created a charred avenue over 40 miles wide, destroying all railroads, seizing all provisions, pillaging, plundering and burning. There was no military force available to obstruct his course.[34]

The devastation in Georgia was so bad that entire communities disappeared, never to be heard of again. Perhaps the most dramatic of these occurred at the mill town of New Manchester on Sweetwater Creek in Douglas County, Georgia. The Union forces had occupied the town without a shot being fired on July 2, 1864. Most of the workers in the mill were women and were told to return to their homes. They were told they would be taken out of the path of the advancing army. The mill was destroyed and the town was placed under guard. On July 8, the entire town, including the homes of the workers, was burned to the ground. Having destroyed the entire town, only the population remained, most of them women and children with a few men. The women and children were separated from the men and herded into wagons. The wagon train then set off for Marietta, Georgia, some 16 miles away. During the journey the women were forced to endure the sexual advances of the Union soldiers.

In Marietta the group was joined by a similar group of deported women from Roswell, Georgia. On July 20, the entire group of women and children was shipped by train from Georgia to Louisville, Kentucky.[35] Not one woman or child is known to have returned to New Manchester.

Are we really to believe that Lincoln knew nothing of the depredations of Sherman's troops? The atrocious deeds of his troops were reported widely throughout the Northern press and extended over a period of many months, not ending until the final surrender of the Confederacy, by which time Sherman had similarly torched Columbia, South Carolina, and laid waste to parts of Georgia, South Carolina and North Carolina. Sherman, besides his legendary "war is hell" comment, wrote his wife in Savannah, Georgia, of popular opinion of the Northern liberators: "They regard us just as the Romans did the Goths, and the parallel is not unjust."[36] Lincoln's approval and support for the atrocious prosecution of the war is clear.



NO COMBAT FOR MY KID: Robert Todd Lincoln, Abe Lincoln's first child, became a captain on the staff of Ulysses S. Grant in 1865 after the president wrote Grant a letter requesting the appointment. His main duty was escorting visitors to various locations—no combat for the president's child.

One example suffices to give the lie to the image of Lincoln as a "loving father" so assiduously cultivated by the myth-spinners. On May 2, 1862, a Russian Cossack serving as a mercenary in the federal army named Ivan Basilovitch Turchin marched four federal regiments under his command into Athens, Alabama. The townsfolk had cheered retreating Confederate soldiers as they passed through the town earlier. When the federal troops occupied their town, some of the residents turned their backs on them and went into their houses, thereby enraging Turchin.

Turchin ordered his men to stack arms and then told them he would shut his eyes to whatever the soldiers wanted to do to the town's inhabitants, according to a reporter for *The New York Herald.* Turchin's men, unleashed on the civilian population, proceeded to loot stores, private homes, barns and smokehouses. Townspeople who rushed to the sound of breaking glass and doors were herded away at bayonet point. Women were reportedly "insulted" (a Victorian euphemism for rape). A pregnant woman was so badly abused she miscarried and died.

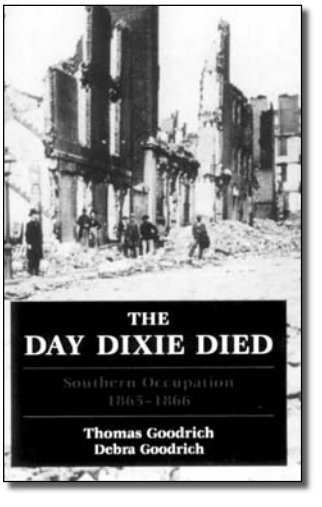
Turchin established his headquarters in the house of the J.W.S. Donnell family. Donnell's daughter was sick. Turchin

"I suffered more hardships and trials and experienced more dangers after the war had ended and peace had been declared than I had ever encountered during the four years in the field. . . . I have slept on high eminences in order that I might watch for scouring search parties who were shooting down in cold blood every man that wore the Southern uniform, and for no other reason. I have seen the horizon at night lit up with the burning houses of my friends whose only offense was that they had been soldiers in the Confederate army."

—Statement of a Texan

The Day Dixie Died:
Southern Occupation 1865-1866

By Thomas and Debra Goodrich. Starting with the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, the authors—true Revisionist historians—trace the history of Reconstruction—the death, destruction, crime, starvation, exile and anarchy that pervaded those terrible years. Many period photos help illustrate the story. A candid history of this period you may not find in mainstream history books—and the true story of those who preyed on the helpless citizens of the South. #273, hardcover, 320 pages, ***$26.95*** minus 10% for TBR subscribers. Add $3 S&H inside the U.S.; $6 per book outside the U.S. Send payment with the coupon on page 80 of this issue to TBR BOOK CLUB, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003 or call 1-877-773-9077 toll free to charge to Visa or MasterCard. See more books online at www.barnesreview.org.



barred doctors from entering the house and treating her, and she died shortly thereafter. When the Donnells asked that the brigade band stop playing loud music, which was disturbing the sick and dying girl, Turchin told them that "patriotic music" helped speed a soul to heaven.

Turchin told fellow officers that all White Southerners would be killed and their lands divided between the slaves and immigrants.

To the credit of the North, the native-born Yankee officers serving under Turchin's command protested his orders granting his men the right to loot, pillage, assault and rape. Disgusted by the atrocities, these officers asked Union Gen. Ormsby McKnight Mitchell to convene a court-martial to try their charges against Turchin. Turchin defended his conduct and the conduct of his men as being justified by the actions of the town's residents in cheering the retreating Confederates and showing disrespect for his troops by even spitting at them. Such trivialities may have seemed sufficient to justify the atrocities to Turchin, but Brig. Gen. James A. Garfield (later to be president of the United States) disagreed and ruled that Turchin should be dismissed from federal service.

Alas, the commander-in-chief in Washington had a different view of the matter. Lincoln not only blocked Turchin's removal from the Army, he rushed through Congress a promotion for Turchin to the rank of brigadier general. Turchin was welcomed home to Chicago by a cheering mob of hate-crazed fanatics and a band playing "Lo, the Conquering Hero Comes!" Lincoln's actions belie the notion that the atrocities perpetrated by federal troops occurred without his knowledge or approval.

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[This article is an edited version of a much longer and more comprehensive study of Lincoln by Mr. Dickson. For the full text, send a self-addressed stamped envelope to TBR, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003 requesting

SAM DICKSON is a retired lawyer who practiced in the Atlanta area and is a member and founder of the Atlanta Committee for Historical Review. He is a contributing editor to TBR.

ENDNOTES:

[1]Davis, Burke, *The Long Surrender,* New York, Random House, 1985, 108-09, 203.

[2]Dwight G. Anderson, *Abraham Lincoln: The Question for Immortality,* New York, Alfred A. Knopf, 1982, 66. Ward Hill Lamon, one of Lincoln's closest friends, wrote: "He perceived no reason for changing his convictions, but he did perceive many good and cogent reasons for not making them public."

[3]Edgar Lee Masters, *Lincoln, the Man,* Dodd, Mead & Co., New York, 1931, 40-3; Robert W. Johansen, *Stephen A. Douglas,* Oxford University Press, New York, 1973, 54-5.

[4]Sandburg, Carl, *Abraham Lincoln*, Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, 1926, Vol. 1, 367. Sangamon Edition (referred to hereinafter as "SE.")

[5]*Ibid.*, Vol. 1, 369.

[6]Masters 97-8.

[7]Johansal 53.

[8]Masters 81.

[9]*Ibid.*, 82.

[10]Dee Alexander Brown, *Hear the Lonesome Whistle Blow: Railroads in the West,* Holt, Rinehart & Winston, New York, 1977, 10-12. This book also details the Republicans' use of the railroads as a political tool and weapon during and after the War Between the States.

[11]SE, Vol. 2, 103-04.

[12]Johansen, see general chapters XXIX and XXX.

[13]SE, Vol. 2, 159.

[14]Carl Sandburg, Reader's Digest Illustrated Edition, *Abraham Lincoln—The Prairie Years and the War Years,* Pleasantville, Reader's Digest Association, New York, 1970, 136. ("RD")

[15]Luthin, 238. It is worth pointing out that Lincoln got the same percentage of the vote as Fremont received in 1856 while the combined Douglas-Breckenridge slates increased the Democratic popular vote. This does not include Bell, who got nearly one third of Lincoln's popular vote total. The Douglas-Breckenridge vote increased from 45 percent (1.8 million) to 47 percent (2.2 million).

[16]Luthin 242.

[17]Loc. cit.

[18]Op. cit., 243.

[19]Loc. cit. Lincoln "pondered over patronage" while the union dissolved.

[20]Alexander Hamilton Stephens, *A Constitutional View of the Late War Between the States, Its Causes, Character, Conduct and Results,* National Publishing Co., New York, 1868, Volume II, 266.

[21]SE, Vol. 3, 73; Masters 380.

[22]Johannsen 850.

[23]Hudson Strode, *Jefferson Davis, Confederate President,* Harcourt, Brace & World, New York, 1959, 8.

[24]Vaughan, C.R., D.D., editor, *Discussions by Robert Dabney, DD., LL.D.*, Volume IV (Hamsburg, Virginia Sprinkle Publications, 1979), 87-100, quoting the memoirs of Colonel John B. Baldwin, a member of the Virginia Peace Commission.

[25]Vaughan 94.

[26]M.E. Bradford, *Remembering Who We Are: Observations of a Southern Conservative,* the University of Georgia Press, Athens, Georgia, 1985, 147. Lincoln raised the tariff from 18.84 percent to 47.56 percent. The tariff stayed above 40 percent in all but two years from Lincoln's administration to the election of Woodrow Wilson. The policy amounted to a brutally effective policy of treating the South as a colonial possession transferring wealth from the South to the Northern plutocrats.

[27]Arnall, Ellis Gibbs, *The Shore Dimly Seen*, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, J.B. Lippincott Company, 1946, 165-185. Ellis Arnall was governor of Georgia from 1943 to 1947. A staunch New Deal Democrat, he was one of the most liberal governors ever elected in this history of the State. An example of what Wilmot Robertson styled an "old believer" liberal, he also appears to be that rarest of all creatures -an honest Southern liberal whose belief in multiracialism does not include the usual hatred for his own people and region The chapter of the book referred to in this footnote is a concise and convincing summary of the Northern exploitation of its Southern colony after the War for Southern Independence.

[28]Strode, *Jefferson Davis, Confederate President*, 28-31; John Shipley Tilley, *The Coming of the Glory,* Stratford Houses, New York, 1949, 58-9. See also Masters, 390-96.

[29]What kind of war did Lincoln expect? The largest single field army in the Mexican War was 11,000. After calling out the 75,000 militia, Lincoln on May 3, 1861 authorized enlistment of 82,000 additional soldiers. On July 4, 1861 he asked for 400,000 volunteers. The First Battle of Manassas was not fought until July 21, 1861. What did Lincoln plan to do with over half a million troops? Ludwell H. Johnson, *Division and Reunion: America 1848-77,* John Wiley & Sons, New York, 1978, 89.

[30]Bradford, 149-150; Masters 422-23. The mayor of Washington, D.C., Congressman Vallandigham of Ohio and a large portion of the Maryland legislature were jailed.

[31]Davis, 69-70.

[32]It is worth noting that Dr. Goebbels did not overlook the Northern campaign techniques. German propaganda in World War II cited Union conduct as an example of what Europe could expect if the Americans were to begin their crusading on a broad scale. Evidently the Nazis felt the Lincoln government would be a model for the Roosevelt government. An example of this propaganda is printed in the English-language version of *Signal.*

[33]Joseph T. Derry, AM., edited by Gen. Clements A. Evans, *Georgia: Confederate Military History,* the Blue and Gray Press, Secaucus, New Jersey, Vol. IV, 360.

[34]Derry, 360-69; Masters, 455-62. See also Veale, F.J.P., *The Veale File,* Vol. 1: *Advance to Barbarism,* Institute for Historical Review, Torrance, California, 1979, 122: "Sherman only executed the most dramatic and devastating example of the strategy that was laid down by President Lincoln himself. . . . That Lincoln determined the basic lines of Northern military strategy has been well established in such books as Collin R. Ballard's *The Military Genius of Abraham Lincoln* and T. Harry Williams's *Lincoln and His Generals.* Grant only efficiently applied Lincoln's military policy in the field. . . ."

[35]*Atlanta Journal Constitution, Atlanta Weekly Magazine,* April 3, 1983, 22.

[36]Strode, *Jefferson Davis, Confederate President*, 125.

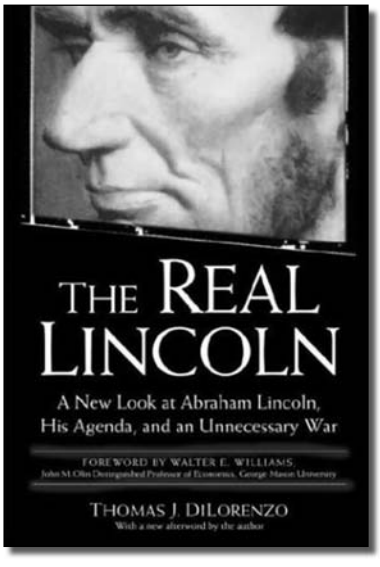
The Real Lincoln

Making Hamburger Out of Sacred Cow

BY JOHN TIFFANY

Abraham Lincoln is a sacred cow in America, one of the sacredest. But Thomas Dilorenzo refuses to genuflect before the Lincolnian altar. Lincoln may not have invented the idea of a powerful central government. (Julius Caesar, King George III and Alexander Hamilton, among others, preceded him.) But he has been one of the worst U.S. presidents in terms of expanding federal power. The way Lincoln silenced political dissent set a precedent for the way the Bush administration today is threatening Americans' Constitutional liberties in the name of "fighting terrorism." (We could also look back to World War II, when another extremely dangerous politician—FDR—lived in the White House.)

In *The Real Lincoln: A New Look at Abraham Lincoln, His Agenda, and an Unnecessary War*, Thomas J. Dilorenzo reminds readers that Lincoln was a power-hungry opportunist, really not much different from most politicians. From the meaninglessness and ineffectiveness of the Emancipation Proclamation, to Lincoln's wanton disregard of the Constitution, to his complete lack of interest in the slaves, we are reminded of some of the more malign parts of Lincoln's character.


THE REAL LINCOLN
A New Look at Abraham Lincoln, His Agenda, and an Unnecessary War
FOREWORD BY WALTER E. WILLIAMS
THOMAS J. DILORENZO

And Dilorenzo's examination of the atrocities committed by the Union army in the South during the war is worth repeating, lest anyone think what Gen. Sherman and his ilk did to the women, children and property of the South is any different from how, for example, China invaded, raped and killed the people of Tibet. If, as must surely be the case, Lincoln knew about the abuses being heaped on Southerners by his generals, and chose to do nothing about it, he was a human monster.

Did you know that preachers were arrested for not offering prayers for Lincoln and that a congressman was deported for daring to speak out against Lincoln's policies? If not, you will learn about it in this book.

The Real Lincoln is also useful in pointing out the ways in which wartime measures, supposedly instituted to "preserve freedom," end up costing average citizens. Lincoln, much as the current administration has done, instituted military tribunals to try those deemed "enemies of the people." The tribunals ended up being extremely unfair, and many people were imprisoned, hanged or shot, entirely without warrant. Muslim Americans might find an ominous parallel with the case of the Sioux Indians, who protested the federal government's reneging on its pledge to pay for their land and ended up losing 39 people to the hangman's noose after farcical military trials—a number reduced from around 300 only because of Lincoln's fear of generating enmity between the Union and Europe and thus of European entry into the war on behalf of the Confederacy.

Lincoln's suspension of habeas corpus and the hasty imprisonment of the governor of his home state surely set dangerous precedents.

A REIGN OF TERROR

Lincoln's administration was in fact a reign of terror, complete with a secret police and dictatorial powers, led by a man who started the worst war in American history, a war that needlessly killed over 630,000 Americans and devastated the Southern economy for decades to come. The gravedigger of the U.S. Constitution, Lincoln buried the founders' union as completely as Lenin buried the Romanovs. And, like Lenin, Lincoln built an empire on bayonets, brutality and centralized power.

Jefferson Davis once noted: "Truth, crushed to earth, is truth still." The truth has finally come back to bite "Dishonest Abe" in the britches.

The Real Lincoln is a book for those who prefer historical truth to ignoble fictions that have been propped up and entrenched by decade upon decade of propaganda to justify unconscionable war and incredible despotism. This is a short book and easy to read, but it packs a heavy punch of facts, logical analysis and sound conclusions.

The Real Lincoln: A New Look at Abraham Lincoln, His Agenda, and an Unnecessary War, by Thomas J. Dilorenzo (softcover, 361 pages, #427, $14.95 minus 10% for TBR subscribers), is available from TBR BOOK CLUB, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003. Add $3 per book S&H inside the U.S.

JOHN TIFFANY is the assistant editor for THE BARNES REVIEW. Mr. Tiffany has a B.S. in biology from the University of Michigan (1969) and has been writing professionally for about 30 years.

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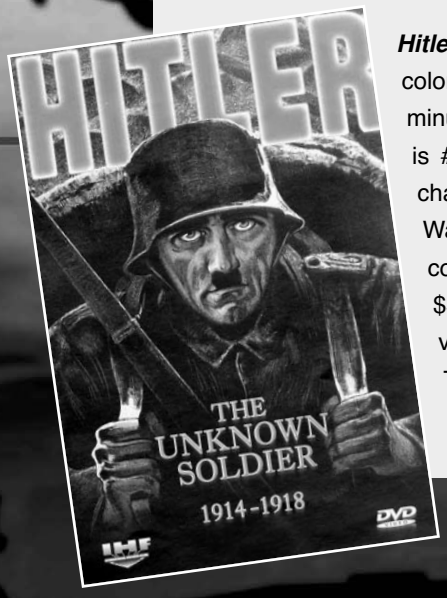

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WHITES IN BONDAGE

An Uncensored History of the Victims of the Barbary Slavers

Many whites have forgotten—or have never been taught—what blacks make it a point always to remind us: they were slaves. The enslavement of White Europeans by North African Muslims on the Barbary Coast and in the Levant flourished from just before A.D. 1500 to about 1830. This story is largely unknown, untold, or ignored but is very significant. During the 16th and 17th centuries, more slaves were taken south across the Mediterranean than west across the Atlantic. The result was a major depopulation of the coastal areas of Spain, France, Portugal, Greece and especially Italy; the termination of the Age of Exploration for the European Mediterranean countries; and retardation in the progress of Western civilization. This article casts a piercing light into this fascinating, neglected corner of history.

BY SIDNEY SECULAR

The story of Barbary Coast white slavery during the approximate period of Western Hemispheric black African slavery is an eye-opening account of brutality, loss of dignity, depredation, malice and economic loss unequaled during early modern times. American historians have studied every aspect of black enslavement by whites but have largely ignored the enslavement of whites by North Africans, which devastated hundreds of European coastal communities. Slavery plays no role in the central thinking of today's Whites like it does for blacks, but not because it was a fleeting or trivial matter. The record of Mediterranean slavery is, indeed, as "black" as the most tendentious portrayals of African-American slavery.

The Barbary Coast, which extended from Morocco on the west through modern Libya, was home to a thriving man (and woman) catching industry from about 1500 to 1800, which continued in the 19th century to just after 1830. The great slaving capitals were Sale in Morocco, Tunis, Algiers and Tripoli. For most of this period European military forces and especially navies were too weak to put up effective resistance.

The transatlantic trade in blacks was strictly commercial, but for Arabs, the slaving campaign against Christian Europe was also an extension of the ongoing military conflicts and rivalries between Christian Europe and the Ottoman empire and other Islamic entities. Add to this memories of the Crusades and the expulsion of the Moors from Spain in 1492, and the result was a jihad-like Christian-stealing campaign. This spur of vengeance, in contrast to the bland workings of the marketplace, made the Islamic slavers so much more aggressive and successful than their Christian counterparts, who attempted slaving campaigns, as well, as part of the regional conflict, but with limited success.

During the 16th and 17th centuries more slaves were taken south across the Mediterranean than west across the Atlantic. Some were ransomed back to their families; some were put to hard labor in North Africa. A small number had relatively easy duty as house slaves or were treated relatively well due to their

special talents, but many were worked to death as galley slaves.

What is most striking about the Barbary slaving raids is their scale and reach. Pirates took most of their slaves from ships, but they also organized huge amphibious and overland assaults that practically depopulated many parts of the Italian coast and to a lesser extent the coasts of the other European Mediterranean countries. Italy was the most popular target because of its close proximity to Tunis and the Ottoman empire, and because it did not have strong central rulers who could resist invasion.

Large raiding parties might be essentially unopposed. When pirates sacked Vieste in southern Italy in 1554, for example, they took an astonishing 6,000 captives. Algerians took an astounding 7,000 slaves in the Bay of Naples in 1544, in a raid that drove the price of slaves so low it was said you could "swap a slave for an onion." Spain, too, suffered large-scale attacks. After a raid on Grenada in 1566 netted 4,000 men, women and children, it was said to be "raining Christians in Algiers." And for every large-scale raid of this kind, there were dozens of smaller ones, including many in remote rural areas.

The appearance of a large fleet could send the entire population fleeing inland, emptying coastal areas, in some cases for extended periods of time. In 1566, a party of 6,000 Turks and corsairs (Barbary Coast pirates) sailed up the Adriatic and landed at Fracaville. The authorities could do nothing, and urged complete evacuation, leaving the Turks and Arabs in control of over 500 square miles of abandoned lands and villages.

A WRETCHED LIFE: Above, an oil painting by Lieve Pietersz Verschuier in 1679 depicts Dutch warships battling Barbary pirates. It is presently housed in the National Maritime Museum in London. In the foreground one can see a Barbary pirate ship, a two-masted *dhow* propelled by wind and two dozen oars—each oar manned by between three and five oarsmen. (Possibly 100 oarsmen or more might be used on a boat like this.) There couldn't have been a more wretched existence than to be a slave on a Barbary galley. You were chained to your post night and day, whipped at the first sign of fatigue and thrown overboard if illness struck. When not rowing on the galley, you might be lucky enough to haul boulders at the pasha's quarry.

When pirates appeared, people often fled to the nearest town, which actually helped the pirates round them up. More than one middle-sized town, swollen with refugees, was unable to withstand a frontal assault by several hundred corsairs, and the *re'is* (corsair captain), who might otherwise have had to seek slaves a few dozen at a time along the beaches and up into the hills, could find a thousand or more captives all conveniently gathered in one place for the taking.

Pirates returned time and time again to pillage the same territory. In addition to a far larger number of smaller raids, the Calabrian coast experienced the following increasingly large-scale depredations in less than a 10-year period: 700 captured in a single raid in 1636, 1,000 in 1639 and 4,000 in 1644. During the 16th and 17th centuries, pirates set up semi-permanent

bases on the islands of Ischia and Proida, practically within the Bay of Naples, from which they took their pick from among the commercial traffic.

Like the polytheistic Vikings of earlier times, when they came ashore, the Muslim Arab corsairs made a point of desecrating churches. They often stole church bells, not just because the metal was valuable, but to remove the primary means of alerting the countryside to their presence and to pointedly silence the distinctive voice of Christianity.

In the more frequent smaller scale raids, just a few ships would operate by stealth, falling upon coastal settlements so as to catch people with their pants down, so to speak. This practice gave rise to the still-extant Sicilian expression, *pigliato dai turchi*, or "taken by the Turks" meaning to be caught by surprise while asleep or distracted.

Constant predation took a terrible toll. Since women were easier to catch than men, coastal areas would lose their entire childbearing population. Fishermen would stay home or only sail in convoys. Eventually, Italians gave up much of their coast. Populations withdrew into walled, hilltop villages, or larger towns like Ramini, abandoning miles of once populous shoreline.

Only by 1700 or so, were Italians able to prevent spectacular land raids, though piracy on the seas continued unabated. Piracy was certainly a factor in the loss of seagoing traditions of trade, navigation and exploration for the more prominent Mediterranean nations, especially Italy, Spain and Portugal. The 17th century was an especially dark period out of which Portugal, Spain and Italy emerged as mere shadows of what they had been during the Age of Exploration.

The North European coasts were not immune from the ongoing depredations but were affected to a lesser degree. Some highly skilled Arab ship captains, accustomed to blue-water environments, would intermittently take on the plunderer role and terrorize Christians over 1,000 miles away. A spectacular raid to Iceland in 1627 took nearly 400 captives. We think of Britain as a formidable and redoubtable sea power ever since the time of Drake, but throughout the 17th century, Arab pirates operated freely in British waters, even sailing up the Thames to pick off prizes and raid coastal towns. In just three years, from 1606 to 1609, the British navy admitted losing no fewer than 466 ships and their crews to Algerian corsairs. By the mid-1600s, the British were running a brisk transatlantic trade in blacks, but at the same time many British crewmen became the property of Arab raiders.

The corsairs often stole church bells to remove the primary means of alerting the countryside to their presence and to pointedly silence the distinctive voice of Christianity.

LIFE IN THE PITS & UNDER THE LASH

Land attacks could go off without a hitch and bring huge booty, but they were riskier than taking prizes at sea. Ships were therefore the primary source of white slaves. Unlike their victims' vessels, corsair ships had two means of propulsion: galley slaves as well as sails. This meant they could row up to any becalmed sailing ship and attack at will. They carried many different flags, so when they were under sail they could run up whatever ensign was most likely to bag a target.

A good-sized merchantman might yield about 20 sailors healthy enough to last a few years (and sometimes much longer) in the galleys, and passengers were usually good for a ransom or enslavement by a pasha in Barbary. Noblemen and rich merchants were attractive prizes, as were Jews, who could usually scrape up a hefty ransom from co-religionists. High clerics were also valuable because the Vatican would pay huge sums to keep them out of the hands of infidels.

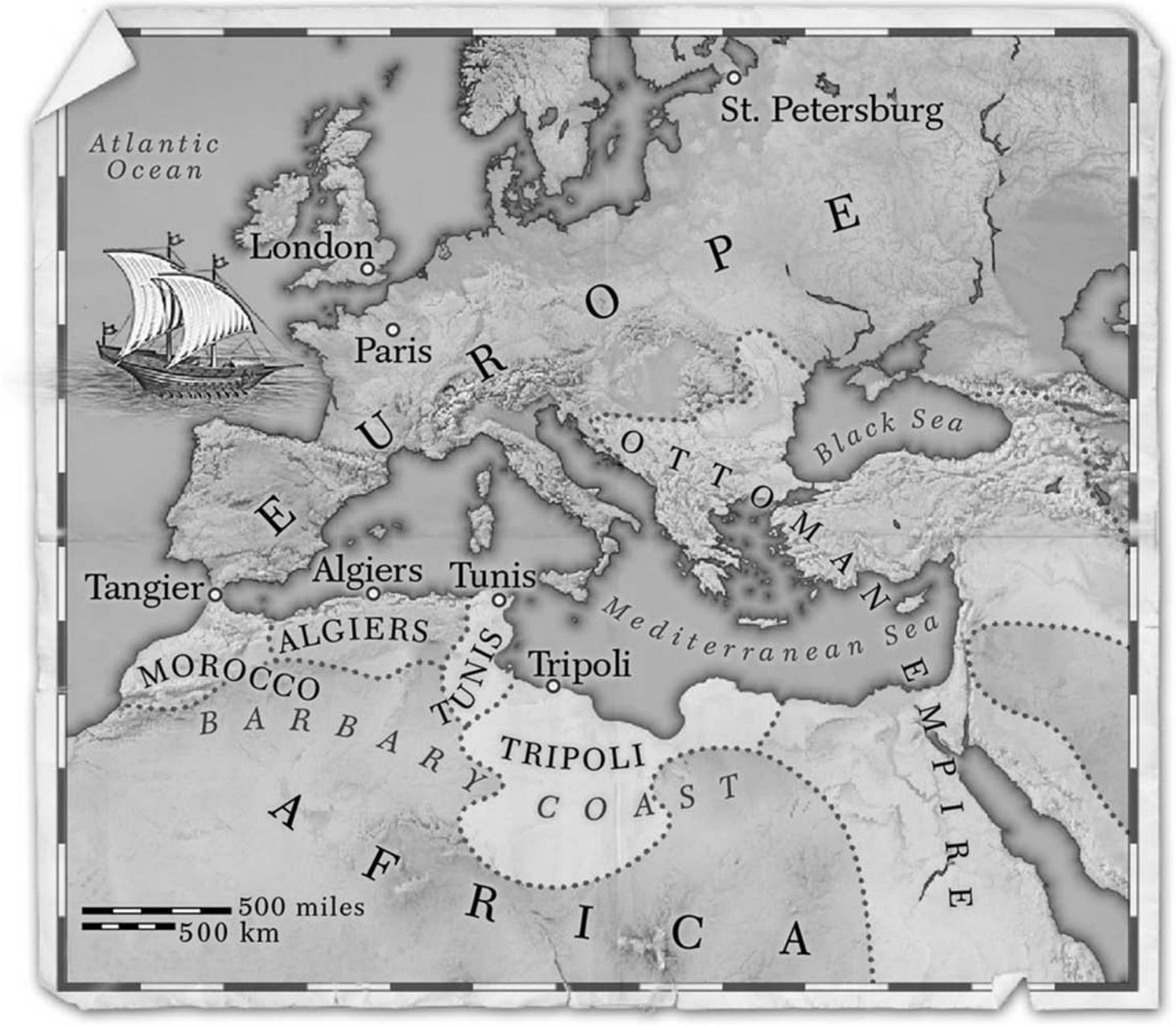
At the approach of pirates, passengers often tore off their fine clothes and tried to dress as poorly as possible, hoping their captors would send to their families for more modest ransoms. It was common for pirates to strip captured men naked, both to examine their clothes for sewn-in valuables and to see if any circumcised Jews were masquerading as non-Christians.

If the pirates were short on galley slaves, they might put some of their new captives to work immediately, but prisoners usually went below hatches for the journey to the homeport. They were packed in, barely able to move in the filth, stench and vermin, and many died before they reached port.

Once in North Africa, it was traditional to parade newly captured Christians through the streets, so people could jeer at them, and children could pelt them with refuse. At the slave market, men were made to jump about to prove they were not lame, and buyers wanted them stripped naked to see if they were healthy. This was often also to evaluate the sexual value of both men and women; white concubines had a high value, and all slave markets had a flourishing homosexual underground. Buyers who hoped to make a quick profit on a fat ransom examined earlobes for signs of piercing, which was an indication of wealth. It was also common to examine a captive's teeth to see if he was likely to survive on a tough slave diet.

The pasha or ruler of the area received a certain percentage of the slaves as a form of tax. These were almost always men, and became government property. Unlike private slaves (who usually boarded with their masters), they lived in the *bagnos* or "baths" as the pasha's slave warehouses were called. It was common to shave the heads and beards of these slaves as an added humiliation.

Most of these public slaves spent the rest of their lives as galley slaves, and is hard to imagine a more horrid existence. Men were chained three, four or five to an oar, with their ankles chained together as well. Rowers never left their oars, and to the extent they slept at all, they slept at their benches. Slaves could push past each other to relieve themselves at an opening in the hull, but they were often too exhausted or dispirited to move, and fouled themselves where they sat. They had no protection against the burning Mediterranean Sun, and their masters flayed their already-raw backs with the slave driver's favorite tool of encouragement, a stretched bull's penis or "bull's pizzle."



MAP BY JOE LERTOLA/TIME/WWW.JOELERTOLA.COM

Their was practically no hope of escape or rescue; a galley slave's job was to work himself to death—mainly in raids to capture more wretches like himself—and his master pitched him overboard at the first sign of serious illness.

When the pirate fleet was in port, galley slaves lived in the *bagno* and did whatever filthy, dangerous or exhausting work the pasha ordered. This was usually stone cutting and hauling, harbor-dredging or heavy construction. The slaves in the Turkish sultan's fleet did not even have this variety. They were often at sea for months on end, and stayed chained to their oars even in port, as their ships were usually involved in military maneuvers. Their vessels were lifelong prisons.

Other slaves on the Barbary Coast usually had more varied jobs. Often they did household or agricultural work of the kind we associate with American slavery. Slaves with important skills (similar to modern-day technicians, engineers or medical personnel) were treated relatively well by their owners and were often rented out. These skilled slaves were usually more educated than their unskilled or peon "brethren," and the few surviving letters and manuscripts they produced as slaves (or produced later if they managed to buy their freedom), are a good source contributing to our understanding of Barbary slavery.

When masters had nothing special for the unskilled slaves to do, they were turned loose during the day with orders to return with a certain sum of money by evening or be severely beaten. They engaged in odd jobs or petty thievery to obtain this money. Masters seem to have expected at least a 20 percent return on the purchase price of slaves. Whatever they did, in Tunis and Tripoli, slaves wore an iron ring around an ankle, and were hobbled with a chain that weighed 25 or 30 pounds. The chances of escape were nil as the slaves were easily identified by looks and identification devices, and there were usually no slave sympathizers were to be found. In most cases there was nowhere to escape to, anyway.

Some masters put their white slaves to work on farms deep in the interior, where they faced yet another peril: capture and re-enslavement by raiding Berbers. These unfortunates would probably not see another European for the rest of their lives.

There was no check of any kind on cruelty from the master: no anti-cruelty laws, no benign public opinion, and rarely any effective pressure from foreign states. Slaves were not just property, they were "infidels," and from the Muslim religious viewpoint, were deserving of whatever punishment the master meted out.

All slaves who lived in the *bagnos* and survived to tell of their experiences stressed the endemic cruelty and violence practiced there. The favorite punishment was the *bastinado,* in which a man is hung upside down with his ankles tied together for an excruciating beating on the soles of the feet. A slave might get as many as 150 or 200 blows (which would leave him crippled) whereas 10 or 15 would be more than adequate for purposes of punishment.

Systematic violence turned men into automatons. Slaves were usually very plentiful, so that there was no point in caring for them; many owners worked them to death and bought replacements. This was pretty much the converse of the situation with the black slaves in North America.

Slaves were very plentiful; there was no point in caring for them. Many owners worked them to death and bought replacements. This was the converse of the situation with black slaves in North America.

The slavery system was not, however, without some minimal humanities. Slaves usually got Friday off. Likewise, when *bagno* men were in port, they had an hour or two of free time every day between the end of work and before the *bagno* doors were locked at night. During this time, the slaves could work for pay. Out of these measly sums, a fee was extracted for their filthy lodgings and rancid food. Even so, a very few of the slaves actually earned enough this way to eventually buy their freedom.

Public slaves also contributed to a fund to support *bagno* priests who were themselves enslaved. This was an extremely religious era, and even under the most horrible conditions, Christian men wanted a chance to say confession and, most important, receive extreme unction. There was almost always a captive priest or two in the *bagno,* but in order to keep him available for religious duties, other slaves had to pitch in and buy his time from the pasha. Some slaves thus had nothing left over to spend on food and clothing, though at times, free Europeans living in the cities of Barbary would contribute to the upkeep of *bagno* priests.

For a few, slavery became more than bearable. Some skilled trades were so valuable that an owner might reward his slave with a private villa and mistresses. A few slaves managed to act as bartenders within the *bagno* catering to Muslim drinkers since parts of the Koran said it was considered OK for Muslims to consume alcohol[1] but not to trade in it. Besides, the Muslims would not be seen drinking in public Islamic surroundings that way.

One way to lessen the burdens of slavery was to "take the turban" and convert to Islam. Though this exempted slaves from service in the galleys, heavy construction and other indignities unworthy of a son of the prophet, this was still felt by most to be a last resort, as Christians believed that conversion imperiled their souls, and it engendered fear of the most unpleasant rite of adult circumcision. Additionally, conversion did not remove their status as slaves, and many Christian slaves saw slavery as punishment for their sins and as a test of their faith. Masters discouraged conversion because it lowered the scope of slave use and mistreatment and lowered a slave's resale value.

RANSOM, RETURN AND REDEMPTION

Escape was generally impossible. The European slaves were too far from home, were often shackled and could be immediately identified by their features. The only hope was ransom.

Sometimes the opportunity came quickly. If a slaving party had already snatched so many men that it had no more room below deck, it might return to the scene of the crime a little while later and sell captives back to their families. This was usually at a large discount from the cost of ransoming someone from North Africa, but it was still much more than peasants could afford. Farmers usually had no ready money and no property other than house and land. A merchant was usually willing to take these off their hands at discount prices, and the now freed man or woman came back to a family that was completely impoverished.

Most ransomed slaves bought their way home only after they had gone through the ordeal of passage to Barbary and sale to a speculator. Wealthy captives could usually arrange a sufficient ransom, but most slaves could not. Illiterate peasants could not write home, and even if they did, the mail piece was frequently lost or delayed for months, and when the letter finally did get through, there usually was no cash for ransom.

The majority of slaves therefore depended upon the charitable work of two religious orders—the Trinitarians (founded in Italy in 1193) and the Mercedarians (founded in Spain in 1203). These orders were originally established to free Crusaders held by Muslim Turks and Arabs, but they soon shifted their work to the redemption of Barbary slaves, raising money specifically for this purpose. Often they maintained lockboxes outside churches marked "For the Recovery of Poor Slaves," and clerics urged wealthy Christians to leave money in their wills for redemption. These two orders became skilled negotiators and usually managed to buy back slaves at better prices than did less-experienced liberators. Still, there was never enough money to free many captives, and it is estimated that no more than 3 or 4 percent of slaves were ever ransomed in a single year. This meant that most left their bones in the unmarked Christian graveyards outside the city walls. These graveyards were eventually covered over by development, so that no traces of them presently remain.

The religious orders kept careful records of their successes. The Spanish Trinitarians, for example, went on 72 redemption expeditions in the 1600s, averaging 220 releases each. It was

DENNIS MALONE CARTER/NAVAL HISTORICAL FOUNDATION, WASHINGTON, DC.

common to bring the freed slaves home and march them through city streets in big celebrations imbued with religious redemptive pathos. These parades were one of the most characteristic urban spectacles of the period. Sometimes the slaves marched in their old slave rags to emphasize the torments they had suffered; sometimes they wore special white costumes to symbolize redemptive rebirth. According to contemporary records, many freed slaves were never quite "right" after their ordeal, especially if they had spent many years in captivity.

HOW MANY SLAVES?

Enormous research has gone into tracking down as accurately as possible the number of blacks taken across the Atlantic, but there has been nothing like the same effort to learn the extent of Barbary slavery. Aside from the political incorrectness of even touching this subject since it doesn't fit into establishment victimization scenarios, and the lack of willingness to even conceive the possibilities for white slavery in the Mediterranean area, the lack of initiation of research projects in this arena is due to the complete lack of record keeping by the cognizant Barbary Arabs of the period, the limited extant records due to the tiny number of European diplomats assigned to the Barbary fiefdoms during the period and the difficulties they had in getting a handle on the number of slaves taken into captivity and turnover rates due to deaths, ransoming etc and the limited scope of the records kept by the redemption organizations.

THE MAKING OF A HERO: Thomas Jefferson's war against the Barbary pirates is referred to in U.S. history books as the Tripolitan War, 1801 to 1815. The United States, like most European powers up until that time, paid tribute to the dey of Algiers to buy immunity from the raids of Barbary pirates. After the dey of Algiers demanded more tribute money than agreed upon by the U.S. government, President Jefferson refused further payment and ordered a blockade of Tripoli. Although Jefferson wanted to settle the matter diplomatically, an 1803-04 incident involving the capture of a U.S. naval blockade vessel, the *Philadelphia*, required that the United States send in a commando team to set the ship ablaze. That mission was led by a young lieutenant, Stephen Decatur. During the raid, Decatur and his crew engaged the Barbary pirates in hand-to-hand combat. Decatur was nearly killed by a corsair. He was promoted to captain after the raid and became a national hero.

Estimates are mainly based on educated guesses and extrapolation. Records suggest that from 1580 to 1680 there were an average of some 35,000 slaves in Barbary. There was a steady loss through death and redemption, so if the slave population remained level, the rate at which slavers captured new slaves must have equaled the rate of attrition. There are good bases for estimating death rates. For example, it is known that of the nearly 400 Icelanders caught in 1627, there were only 70 survivors eight years later. In addition to malnutrition, overcrowding, overwork and brutal punishment, slaves faced epidemics of plague, which usually wiped out 20 to 30 percent of the white slaves. From various sources, it is estimated that the death rate was about 20 percent per year. Male slaves had no access to women, so replacement was exclusively through capture.

We may then safely conclude that between 1530 and 1780, the peak years of the white Barbary slave trade, there were almost certainly a million and possibly as many as a million and a quarter white European Christians enslaved by the Muslim Arabs of the Barbary Coast. To this we should add a relatively smaller number of white slaves in Barbary covering the 30 or so years leading into and 50 or so years leading out of this peak period, which have never been estimated. When the French took over Algiers in 1830, there were still 120 white slaves in the *bagno*.

This article does not address the issue of white slavery in the Levant (those Eastern Mediterranean countries running continuously from Egypt northeast through the Middle East into Turkey) during the period under consideration, in which white Christian slavery was just as, if not more, prevalent as in Barbary. Almost no research has been done into white Levantine slavery during the subject period, because of a nearly complete lack of European diplomatic and redemption organization presence at that time to keep any kind of valid records. Thus, we see that the overall figure for white slavery in the far-ranging Islamic Mediterranean areas vastly exceeded the figure of 800,000 Africans generally accepted as having been transported to the North American colonies and, later, to the United States.

Between 1530 and 1780 here were certainly a million and possibly as many as a million and a quarter white European Christians enslaved by the Muslim Arabs of the Barbary Coast.

During the peak period of Barbary slavery, the European "powers" were powerless to stop the slave traffic. By the late 1700s, they were doing a better job of counteracting the trade, but there was a brief upturn of white slavery during the chaos of the Napoleonic wars.

American shipping was not exempt from predation. Only in 1815, after two wars against them, were U.S. sailors free of the Barbary pirates. These wars were significant operations for the young republic; one campaign is remembered in the words "to the shores of Tripoli" in the Marine hymn, yet, strangely, little has been written or researched regarding these conflicts, whereas there is a constant stream of books and movies on all other conflicts the United States has been engaged in, both large and small.

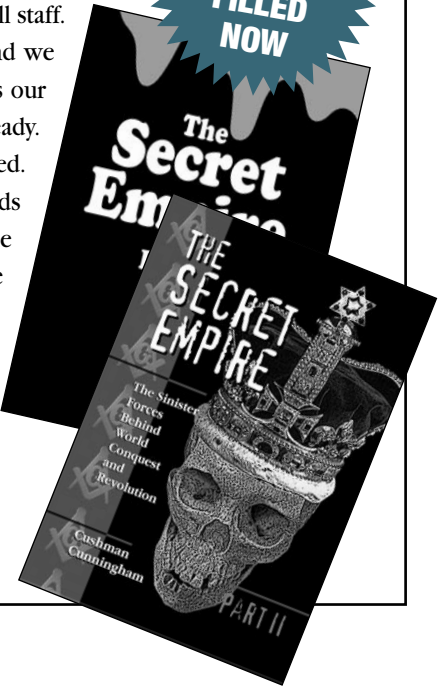
Europeans are not disposed to nurse grievances about galley slaves the way blacks do about field hands, but even if they were,

Secret Empire Update

ORDERS BEING FILLED NOW

Orders for Cushman Cunningham's *Secret Empire* series have swamped our small staff. we apologize for the long delay. A new truckload of books has just arrived and we are shipping out all back orders (some are from late September) as quickly as our staff can. Older orders should be arriving in the mail very soon, if not already. Newer orders for this product are being held until all back orders are processed.

Interest in this series of books has overwhelmed us. *The Secret Empire* series now stands as the top selling book in TBR's history. If you are interested in getting your set to see what all the buzz is about, send $44 for the two-book *Secret Empire* set. Add $5 S&H inside the U.S. Part One or Part Two can be purchased individually for $24.75 per book plus $3 S&H per book. Estimated delivery time is 8 weeks. Please send your detailed request with payment using the form on page 80 of this issue. Send to TBR, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003. Call toll free at 1-877-773-9077 to charge to Visa or MasterCard. TBR subscribers may take 10% off list prices.



Late Orders Are Being Shipped

NATIONAL MARITIME MUSEUM LONDON

there would be little "meat" upon which to nurse any such feelings or even develop a widespread awareness of the existence of Barbary slavery. There were no abolitionist or other similar politically potent movements in Europe during or subsequent to the period of Barbary slavery to stir the pot or keep such awareness alive; there were no slave revolts or underground railroad-like institutions to rhapsodize about, no popular slave figures such as a Frederick Douglass to consider or eulogize, and no physical remains or reminders such as monuments to view or slave cabins to examine since all the *bagnos* were all torn down immediately after the slavery practice ended and the Christian slave cemeteries have all been obliterated due to lack of interest or their remoteness from Europe. No one even knows precisely where these *bagnos* and cemeteries were.

The past cannot be undone, and certainly living generations of Muslims have no responsibility for the actions of their forefathers, just as whites in America bear no responsibility for the onetime slavery of blacks (and others, including whites, by the way). Brooding can be taken to excess. But those who are unaware or forget will pay a high price. ❖

ENDNOTES:

[1]Most Westerners are under the impression that Muslims are forbidden to drink, but this is not exactly so. While the Koran is regarded as the word of God, it is oddly evolutionary. God changed his instructions over time. A good example can be seen in the case of alcohol. Early on, consumption of alcohol is evidently permitted and no restrictions are made on it. Later on, however, it was prohibited to be under the influence of alcohol when saying one's daily prayers (but not necessarily at other times). Still later, a general principle was delivered: "They ask you about alcohol and gambling. Say: in these there is great harm and also profits for people, but their harm far outweighs their profits." This is not a prohibition, but more of a negative recommendation. Finally, both are condemned as "works of the devil" and prohibited outright: "Intoxicants and gambling . . . are an abomination, . . . of Satan's handwork: eschew such [abomination], that ye may prosper."—Ed.

MEDITERRANEAN MENACE: The Barbary pirates operated out of Tunis, Tripoli, Algiers and ports in Morocco, preying on shipping in the western Mediterranean from the time of the Crusades as well as on ships on their way to Asia around Africa until the early 19th century. Their stronghold was along the stretch of North Africa known as the Barbary Coast (a medieval term for the Maghreb after its Berber inhabitants). Perhaps the best-known Barbary pirate was Barbarossa ("red beard"), the nickname of Khair ad Din, who after having been invited to defend the city of Algiers from the Spaniards, killed its ruler and seized it in 1510, making it into a major base for privateering. Above is a 1678 oil painting of an English ship in action against Barbary corsairs by Willem van de Velde the Younger. The corsairs preferred galleys that were fast and easy to maneuver in shallow waters. They often disguised their vessels as merchant ships and flew false colors to lure ships into their traps.

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SIDNEY SECULAR is an amateur historian who earned a B.A. in history from Stony Brook University, New York in 1962. After retirement in 1997 from a career as a contracting officer and small business specialist with several U.S. government agencies, he has pursued varied interests including small business consulting, historical research, weather forecasting, and, with his spirited and charming wife, Mildred, activism in many freedom movement, patriotic and immigration reform organizations.

Good News!

Six Million Didn't Die In "the Holocaust"!

Well, we here at THE BARNES REVIEW think it's good news. Unfortunately, there's a group of mean-spirited people out there who *don't* think this is good news. They want more people to have expired than did. They want more of their kinsmen to have died than hard evidence supports. They even want laws passed to stop discussion of how many really did die—or how. They want anyone who dares question their magical, mystical "six million" figure to be silenced. This cabal of "Holocaust profiteers" would rather perpetuate their myths so their guilt- and money-generating machine can keep on running night and day until we all drown in the propaganda. What a crime!

Why do they fear the truth? Are they afraid the truth will gum up the works of their lucrative machine? Is that why they have pushed for the incarceration of dozens of good, honest historians who have dared challenge their lies—scientifically and methodically? These "pro-Holocaust" history-twisting charlatans have succeeded in banning discussion of the Holocaust in several "free" nations. Presently Ernst Zuendel, David Irving and Germar Rudolf face jail time for discussing the Holocaust without hate or malice.

When and where will this persecution of FREE THOUGHT stop?

Thankfully, there is still one bastion of free historical speech and truth unafraid of debate, or discussion, or investigation—or trouble. That source is THE BARNES REVIEW, America's most daring history journal.

Within the pages of THE BARNES REVIEW you will find history presented as it ACTUALLY occurred from eyewitnesses and scholars around the world, unafraid of the consequences that accompany the most dangerous of professions: truth-telling. Don't you owe it to yourself and your loved ones to learn what REALLY happened in history, devoid of the distortions so many of us have been inundated with since grade school—distortions that inflict guilt and shame upon the very culture that has given the world many of its greatest accomplishments?

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Things you can be jailed for saying in other nations:

- Germany should not bear all the blame for starting World War II. A multitude of factors contributed to the war.
- It was impossible for six million Jews to have died in the Holocaust. There weren't that many Jews in Europe at the time, according to population studies.
- There were no homicidal gassing chambers according to unbiased scientific studies conducted at a number of so-called death camps.
- Most deaths of Jewish inmates were caused by the spread of the deadly disease typhus, which is carried almost exclusively by lice. Zyklon B—a strong de-lousing agent—was routinely applied to inmates to *prevent* their deaths from typhus. Zyklon B was not a poison used to kill humans.
- Not all Germans were "bad" and National Socialism was a big success in Germany during the 1930s.
- Adolf Hitler was not a monster. He was a man.
- Germany shouldn't have to pay reparations for a war that ended more than 60 years ago.
- After WWII, millions of German people were treated horribly. They did not deserve to be raped, tortured, beaten and driven from their ancestral homelands.

NOTE: Especially if you travel to Germany or Austria do not say these things out loud. You could be asking for serious trouble.

Shakespeare 'Just a Front Man'?

A new book claims to have discovered compelling evidence to prove the actor William Shakespeare was merely a well-paid front man for the real author of "his works." Two academics claim to have unmasked little-known English politician and aristocrat Sir Henry Neville as the true creator of the bard's celebrated plays and sonnets. Former university lecturer Brenda James and historian Prof. William Rubinstein, of the University of Wales, Aberystwyth, claim the evidence is difficult to ignore. Published by Longman on October 25, 2005, *The Truth Will Out* looks set to drive a deep division through the world of Shakespearean scholarship. For centuries scholars have asked how a grammar school boy whose education was cut short at 12, and who never traveled abroad, could have gathered the breadth of learning displayed in the famous works. The new book claims to have comprehensively answered that question by showing that he never did. "There is far more evidence to suggest that Sir Henry Neville wrote the works of Shakespeare than there is of Shakespeare himself," said James.

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Belgian Dissident Arrested

On September 19, 2005, three Belgian policemen in plain clothes appeared at the Brussels home of revisionist historian Vincent Reynouard. They seized his entire stock of publications set for distribution, placing them in 13 or 14 boxes. Then they led Reynouard to a place where they questioned him and took his fingerprints. After a three-hour wait in a courthouse cell, Reynouard was placed on probation, under conditions that he cease all revisionist activity; refrain from giving any conferences; and submit to a psychiatric examination.

News of the Strange

MERU Foundation, a small research and educational foundation in Sharon, Mass., recently released some of its 20 years of research on the first verse of Genesis. Based on Director of Research Stan Tenen's discovery of geometric forms and mathematical symbols in the text, this astonishing research supports an ancient belief that the Hebrew alphabet, among others, is "sacred." According to Joseph Schultz, a professor at the University of Missouri-Kansas City, this discovery "could equal the importance of the discovery of the Dead Sea Scrolls and perhaps even surpass it." Alphabets such as Greek, Hebrew, Arabic and possibly Sanskrit have been claimed as sacred, but in modern times no one agrees on what that means.

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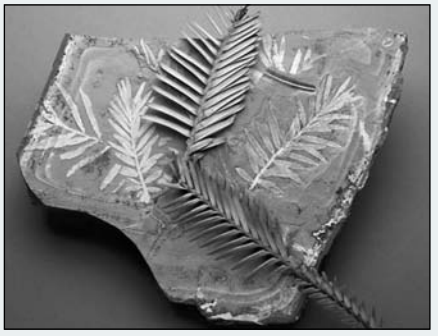
What's the Earth's Oldest Living Thing?

A Madagascar radiated tortoise given to the Tongan royal family by Captain James Cook in the 1770s was at least 188 years old when it died in 1965, says *American Scientist.* The King's lomatia plant in Tasmania (a kind of holly bush that spreads by root suckers) is estimated to be at least 44,000 years old, and it's still growing. Yet these venerable organisms are babies compared with a living bacterium (*Virgibacillus* species 2-9-3) that may have been locked inside a salt crystal for the past 250 million years. In 2000, a trio of scientists led by Russell H. Vreeland at West Chester Univ. of Pennsylvania described in the journal *Nature* the isolation of a dormant, yet living, bacterium. The microbe came from pockets, or inclusions, of fluid trapped inside 250-million-year-old salt crystals buried half a kilometer deep in New Mexico. In a paper published online August 30, 2005 in the journal *Extremophiles*, Vreeland presented evidence that four strains of Permian microbes (2-9-3 and three others that were found later) are different enough from modern relatives in a number of categories that they could not arise from contamination. The Salado Formation is the source of the halite crystal.

The Magna Carta

One of the documents we honor without really thinking about what it really meant in its time is the Magna Carta signed by King John under duress from a group of barons in 1215. America's Founding Fathers revered the document, and parts of the Constitution are traceable to sentences within the Magna Carta. But the great charter, in its time, was a bust. It did not bring peace between King John and the barons suing for their share of liberty and was soon trashed in civil war. The barons were looking after their property rights easily as much as the abstract values of freedom that have inspired patriots through history, and the document enabled serfdom rather than actual freedom. The document itself consists of 63 clauses, the first 10 of which (and many of the subsequent ones) have only to do with maintaining the barons' property rights. The pope subsequently declared the Magna Carta null and void.

A New 'Living Fossil' Found in New South Wales, Australia



Discovered only in 1994, and thought to have been extinct for millions of years, the Wollemi Pine (*Wollemia nobilis*) is a remnant species from the time of the dinosaurs. It is considered the hottest discovery in the botanical world. The most recent known fossils are 2 million years old. There are probably less than 100 (maybe only two dozen) of the trees alive today. They are found in the Wollemi National Park, and the pines grow in a valley whose exact location is a closely guarded secret. But there are plans afoot to "commercialize" the species to help it survive far into the future. At 11 feet tall and several hundred years of age, a tree known as "King Billy" is the biggest Wollemi Pine (well, actually, Wollemi Pine stem) on the planet. That doesn't mean it is the oldest of its species, however. All the trees have multiple stems like bamboo, some "coppicing" more than 20 trunks out of extensive root systems. How long one tree can keep regenerating from the same roots remains a mystery; it could be many thousands of years.

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Defensive Lines

TBR readers may remember the Maginot Line, a defensive line of bunkers with guns constructed by the French along their border with Germany, which figured in World War II. The French had constructed it with all guns facing northeast—a useless line when Hitler's blitzkrieg came in from behind through Belgium. Less well known is that the Germans had their own fears that they would be invaded by the French, and so they constructed their own defensive line, known as the West Wall. It was so named by Adolf Hitler himself and stretched from the border of Switzerland up to Belgium. It had "dragon tooth" defenses against tanks at any point where they might be able to attack, plus bunkers close enough together to cover any necessary field of fire.

FDR @ Yalta

New Evidence Implies It Was Brain Cancer That Clouded FDR's Judgment at Yalta Conferences

New evidence portrays an irrational president running the country during the tragic years when Eastern Europe was betrayed to Communism. All honest historians and observers have wondered why Roosevelt plotted Pearl Harbor, demanded unconditional surrender, made the war last more than a year longer than it should have, rejected dozens of peace overtures from Germany and Japan, gave away the fruits of victory to Stalin at Yalta and surrounded himself with traitorous Communists. Now, says Michael Piper, the reason is finally known: FDR had brain cancer. He was a sick, irrational and dying man, literally out of his mind. This is a story the orthodox media has kept from you for decades.

BY MICHAEL COLLINS PIPER

The late President Franklin Delano Roosevelt, long believed by historians to have died from a stroke brought on by the heavy burdens of his high office, was actually killed by a brain tumor. His tumor or, more technically, a form of malignant melanoma, appears to have begun as early as Roosevelt's second term in 1937. Its deadly progression warped the thinking of FDR to such a degree that he made decisions that not only forced the American people into World War II but prolonged the war for more than a year, thus causing millions of unnecessary, war-related casualties around the globe.

Rumors and unsubstantiated reports of FDR's deteriorating health date back to when he was president. But recently people with first-hand knowledge have been willing to come forth and state unequivocally that Roosevelt's real state of physical and mental health was common knowledge in Washington social circles even in the days before World War II.

In an effort to either confirm or finally put to rest the talk that FDR was, by virtue of his illness, literally incapable of rationally running the government during the tumultuous late 1930s and early '40s, this writer sought out various survivors of that era who might reasonably have been in a position to have knowledge of FDR's condition.

While virtually all of those contacted were reluctant to talk—in many cases because of their own associations and vested interests in the Roosevelt administration—ultimately a portrait

began to emerge of a president plagued by sharply deteriorating physical condition and mental aberrations.

One source, who was willing to discuss the matter on condition that he not be publicly identified, was not a member of the administration but moved freely among the Washington society of that day, which was sharply dominated by administration insiders.

He was a frequent guest at the almost daily social gatherings held by Washington hostess Evie Robert, who held court for the New Deal's elite from the Mayflower Hotel. Among those regularly present at Mrs. Robert's gatherings, he recalled, were FDR confidant Harry Charlie Michelson, as well as various writers and correspondents from the Establishment press.

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ABNORMALLY STUBBORN

The source related: "The first time I heard about FDR having a brain tumor was at Evie Robert's. It was common knowledge among all those people at that time that Roosevelt had this head disease. They talked about the fact that he couldn't control his bladder or bowels. It was known that he suffered periods of forgetfulness and memory lapses, and it was frequently said that he was senile.

"Primarily, however, they said that FDR was extraordinarily stubborn—abnormally stubborn—and once he made up his mind nothing would budge him. They used to call him 'the mule' and 'the donkey' behind his back.

"And this," the source continued, "was not the only place where the president's ill health was a matter of general knowledge openly spoken of. The Washington medical hierarchy, particularly those doctors attached to the U.S. surgeon general's office, were also plugged into the situation. One of the doctors attached there used to treat me, and he would talk about how terrible FDR really looked, how wasted away he was, and how his aides and family would apply a lot of heavy makeup on him for public appearances. I was also told that one of his sons, James Roosevelt, was very adroit at standing him up in a certain manner so as to look natural."

GERMAN SPIES KNEW

If FDR's health was a subject of both gossip and concern in Washington's drawing rooms and among the medical hierarchy, there were other persons, with interests inimical to the U.S. government, who also kept tabs on this situation. Intelligence sources with ties to the Office of Strategic Services (OSS), the CIA's predecessor, have now told this writer that German intelligence was far more informed about Roosevelt's mental and physical condition than American citizens.

These sources stated that German records from that period on file in the National Archives include innumerable communiqués from German agents to Adolf Hitler and his aides, which date back as far as 1937. One of these sources noted: "I think that there were probably more messages to Germany regarding FDR's health than there were about our war activities. Essentially, Hitler was getting intelligence to the effect that FDR was a violent adversary because he was insane, and this information began flowing around 1937."

The source added: "While all of this was unknown to the American public, who of course re-elected FDR two more times after 1937, the people supplying information to the German high command had no difficulty getting this information. They

were prominent persons in Washington society, and some of them had titles.

"These people were allowed to move in the highest social circles, and they formed friendships with people like Secretary of State Cordell Hull, Henry Cabot Lodge, John D. Rockefeller and a host of other bigwigs. These spies met and dined and socialized with the very people who knew the most about what was happening in the Roosevelt White House."

It is difficult to assess, after 60 years, the effects that FDR's long-hidden illness had on the thousands of domestic and international policies implemented during that turbulent era. But one presidential action that our sources generally agreed was the outgrowth of his unstable and constantly deteriorating mental condition was his enunciation in 1943 at Casablanca of his unconditional surrender policy for the Germans.

This policy, which went against the urgings and advice of his top military leaders, illustrates how Roosevelt had progressively allowed himself to fall under the spell of the Communists and fellow travelers who riddled his inner circle of friends and advisers. Roosevelt's decision to accept nothing less from the Germans than unconditional surrender not only prolonged the war by at least one year but permitted the triumph of the Soviet government of Josef Stalin over much of Eastern Europe and the German state.

It is difficult to assess, after 60 years, the effects that Franklin Roosevelt's long-hidden illness had on the thousands of domestic and international policies implemented during that turbulent era.

SURRENDER BID NIXED

In his book *F.D.R., My Exploited Father-in-Law*, Col. Curtis B. Dall offers an account of a German attempt to end the war in 1943, which dovetails with the new information emerging from this current probe.

Col. Dall received his information from former Pennsylvania Gov. George Earle, who in 1943 was Roosevelt's personal naval attaché to Istanbul, Turkey, and was there approached by Adm. Wilhelm Canaris, head of the German Secret Service. According to Earle's account, Canaris presented himself as a member of an influential anti-Nazi segment of the German government that believed Hitler was not only leading the nation down a path of destruction, but also helping to set the stage for the spread of Communism throughout much of Europe.

He put forth to Earle, for Roosevelt's approval, a plan whereby the German army might be surrendered to the American forces if the president would merely indicate that he would accept an honorable surrender. Canaris noted that the type of unconditional surrender plan just previously enunciated by Roosevelt would be totally unacceptable to the German military.

Earle related how he transmitted this message to FDR several times via various diplomatic channels without receiving any reply to this proposal for an early end to the war. As the weeks and months wore on Earle repeatedly sought a response from the White House, but when it finally came it was, in effect, a brush-off.

In short, Earle concluded that Roosevelt was determined that the war must continue—no matter how many Americans and foreigners must die—until the stage was set for the Soviets to participate in the spoils of the conflict and to establish their hegemony over the countries of Eastern Europe. Indeed, Gov. Earle told Col. Dall he felt sure an unnamed "influence" had the ear of President Roosevelt—an influence quite willing to see all the German people wiped out, regardless of how many American soldiers' lives would be sacrificed on the battlefield, on the sea and in the air, to accomplish that monstrous objective.

ANTI-HITLER PLOT FOILED

Baron Kurt von Lersner, who headed the Orient Society, a German cultural organization in Istanbul, spoke to Earle on behalf of the German anti-Nazis. He told the governor that if Roosevelt would merely agree to an honorable surrender, Hitler would either be killed by his group or handed over to the Americans.

George T. Eggleston wrote in his *Roosevelt, Churchill, and the World War II Opposition*: "There were constant rumors that a clique of German generals planned to kill Hitler and sue for peace. [But] the Stout bureau [a U.S. government propaganda office called the Writers War Board, headed by mystery novelist Rex Stout] countered the rumors by claiming 'that any such peace plan was a scheme to cover up the fact that these generals were planning World War III' (!) Later, when Hitler narrowly escaped assassination at his staff HQ, the Stout propaganda [hate] machine proclaimed that the incident was merely another Nazi trick to get easy peace terms, preparatory to starting another war."

PICKING THE PICTURES

Eggleston agrees with Dall's thesis that Roosevelt was a very sick man, a dying president. He quotes Henry Luce, of *Life* magazine, who confessed his role in the Establishment media conspiracy to hide the moribund condition of the American leader: Dan Longwell, the managing editor of *Life*, "showed me, oh, a hundred pictures of Roosevelt—200. In about half of them, he was 'a dead man.' We decided to print the ones that were the least bad. And thereby . . . we infringed our contract with readers to tell them the truth."

Eggleston says it was not until many years later that the whole truth about Roosevelt's condition in 1944-45 was revealed in Jim Bishop's painstakingly researched *FDR's Last Year*: FDR had a persistent cough, a grayish pallor, a noticeable agitation of the hands, a blue cast to the lips and fingernails; with indications of hypertension, hypertensive heart disease, failure of the left ventricle of the heart and fluid in both lungs.

An entire chapter is devoted to "The Deplorable Deception During 1944 About the Health of a Mentally and Physically Sick President" by author Hamilton Fish in his book *FDR—The Other Side of the Coin*. Vice Adm. Ross T. McIntyre, surgeon-general of the Navy, was Roosevelt's personal physician. McIntyre knew the

president had serious heart trouble and secretly assigned him a Navy heart specialist to be constantly at his side. He also ordered Roosevelt to work no more than four hours a day—enough in itself to disqualify him as president.

GETTING RE-ELECTED

But Roosevelt, with an insatiable lust for power, was determined to get himself re-elected in 1944. He contrived to keep his shocking mental and physical deterioration secret from the Democratic delegates who nominated him. McIntyre, who had received many favors from Roosevelt, went along with this deception. He was quoted in *Life* (July 21, 1944), during the presidential campaign, as asserting: "The president's health is excellent. I say that unreservedly."

Meanwhile heart specialist Dr. James E. Pauling established a strict regimen for the "healthy" president: Get 10 hours of sleep, cut down from 30 to five cigarettes a day, have 45 minutes of massage and [ultra]violet ray treatments daily. Rest one hour in the afternoon, lie down before dinner, and take vitamin injections.

After August 1944, when he apparently suffered a minor stroke, Roosevelt frequently dozed over his mail. In conversations he frequently "drew a blank" and would have to be reminded what he had been talking about.

A DEMENTED MIND? Above center, October 12, 1939, FDR addresses America over a nationwide hook up in a speech on the Neutrality Bill. Author Michael Collins Piper believes that Franklin Roosevelt had a malignant cancer hiding behind the mole above his left eye. Was surgery performed on FDR to remove the melanoma? Was he afflicted with judgment-affecting brain cancer? But that wasn't all that afflicted FDR. He also had a serious heart condition and it was suspected he had a stroke sometime around August of 1944. And even though he was not expected to live through the conference with Papa Joe and Winnie, FDR insisted on going to Yalta himself. There he was bested by Stalin in grueling negotiations, made a willing participant in brutal civilian bombings by Churchill and easily manipulated by vultures looking to feed on what was left of the corpse of the German nation.

The Secret Service, told the president "might go at any time," agreed to step up its protection of the vice president. This was done in utmost secrecy; there is not even any record who made the request.

On January 6, 1945, Roosevelt admitted to friends that he could not stand on his feet long enough to deliver his State of the Union message of only 3,000 words. Later that month, after

the inaugural swearing-in, he confessed to his son James that he had suffered severe chest pains and had feared he might collapse in the middle of the ceremony.

ON TO YALTA

Nevertheless, despite his family's fears he might not survive the trip, he headed for Yalta, Crimea, in February for a summit meeting with Churchill and Josef Dzhugashvili, who called himself "Stalin." James A. Farley, one of FDR's advisers, maintained that "had [FDR] not been physically and mentally tired at Tehran and Yalta and at home, and had America had vigorous voice in international affairs, statesmen of the world are agreed—and almost without exception—that many of the troubles affecting the world today would not have arisen." (The Tehran conference had ended in December 1943.)

Yalta was a disaster for the cause of freedom. While Stalin was in the best of tempers, FDR seemed very tired. His eyes were like dark sockets, and his mouth hung listlessly open. Much of the time he seemed almost oblivious to his surroundings.

Not only was he exposed to a series of exhausting talk sessions, but also the social demands were also overwhelming for a man in his condition. A typical Yalta dinner party, hosted by the Soviets, consisted of 20 courses and as many as 45 separate toasts with vodka. No one should have been surprised that the free Polish government in London was sold down the river at Yalta, along with millions of anti-Communist Eastern Europeans.

While Stalin was in the best of tempers, FDR seemed very tired. His eyes were like dark sockets, and his mouth hung listlessly open. Much of the time he seemed oblivious to his surroundings.

The war was still going on, and Roosevelt was a party to a horrible decision by Churchill at Yalta to make a holocaust out of the ancient German art city of Dresden, leaving tens of thousands of innocent civilians dead.

Influenced by Harry Hopkins, who was branded "the Rasputin of the White House" by congressmen, FDR had made most of the basic decisions long before the Yalta conference: the betrayal of Poland, the support of the proposed UN and the Morgenthau Plan for the utter destruction of Germany. When in doubt, he simply conceded anything Stalin wanted.

Another symptom of Roosevelt's deteriorating mind was the order for U.S. forces not to take Berlin and not to take Prague, whose people were frantically pleading to surrender to the Americans. Instead, Gen. Eisenhower held back, to await the arrival of the Red Army, thereby ensnaring for the enemies of freedom a large segment of Western civilization.

SECRET NOW OUT

Over the decades countless historians and chroniclers of the Roosevelt years and of the American role in World War II have advanced a variety of theories, conclusions and analyses as to why FDR might have pursued certain policies and doctrines both at home and abroad. The vast majority of these writers—whether raving over or decrying this period in our country's history—have addressed implicitly the state of FDR's physical and mental health and its possible effects on his policy formulations, but until now nothing has been said about his brain cancer.

Joseph P. Lash's highly favorable work, *Eleanor and Franklin*, includes many statements from Mrs. Roosevelt and others that the president was frequently difficult to deal with or persuade to a particular viewpoint and that all but a handful of his advisers generally declined to disagree with him or attempt to change his mind once it was made up.

Many authors, including Lash, refer to the change that occurred in Roosevelt—particularly his increased dogmatism—as his years in the White House rolled by. But until now there has been little offered by way of explanation for this behavior.

DOCTOR CONFIRMS DIAGNOSIS

Coincidentally, this writer, while in the process of eliciting information about the health of the late president, received an unsolicited letter from a Florida doctor, who alleges that Roosevelt was in fact suffering from a malignant melanoma of the brain.

In a letter dated March 6, 2005, Dr. David Ohlwiler, a plastic surgeon, forwarded to this writer a UPI photo of the late president that shows a dark pigmentation over FDR's left eye. The doctor refers to this dark patch as a "pigmented nevus" or "lesion," of which he states: "This lesion was present many years, but it enlarged and darkened significantly during his second and third terms as president."

Dr. Ohlwiler continues: "The tumor allegedly became a malignant melanoma and was excised. Portraits made during his third term show no evidence of the lesion. Photographs of the president preceding and during the Yalta agreement show acute and severe generalized wasting."

According to one medical dictionary consulted, a malignant melanoma generally begins with a pigmented mole, which ultimately turns cancerous and begins to invade the body at the point of origin and subsequently spreads to the adjoining cells and tissues. The brain and liver are among the sites most commonly affected, although any part of the body may fall prey to this deadly affliction.

In addition to this startling, unsolicited diagnosis provided by Dr. Ohlwiler, he further offered the following explosive information: "A certain autopsy done at Walter Reed Hospital showed malignant melanoma of the brain. The interesting facts are:

- "No number was assigned to the autopsy case. This is unprecedented in hospital pathology departments.
- "The unlisted autopsy was performed within a few days after President Roosevelt's death."

Interestingly, those old enough to recall the president's passing in April 1945 will—in light of this new information—be reminded that Roosevelt's body did not lie in state as the bodies of previous presidents had. Instead it was removed from his vacation retreat in Warm Springs, Georgia, to Macon, where it was cremated. The casket containing his ashes was then said to

have been placed on a train from Georgia to Washington. There the traditional funeral procession down Pennsylvania Avenue was held. The cremains were next taken to the East Room of the White House, where services were held.

Efforts to track down physicians who were at Walter Reed when the alleged "phantom autopsy" might have been performed have proven unsuccessful, since those men who might have been present or known of such an autopsy have either died or retired to places unknown. After much concerted effort, this writer did reach one physician who had been attached to Walter Reed Army Hospital at a later date and who, under questioning, went so far as to state, "There has been much talk over the years about FDR and a melanoma, although I personally do not know anything specific."

Clearly, the president of the United States, in one of the most important periods of our history, was a deathly sick man whose body and mind were failing him.

Additional confirmation of these findings may, of course, go far toward explaining how he came to be persuaded into the enunciation of so many far-reaching and devastating policies.

Many patriots have long stated that Roosevelt—a sick, mentally incompetent man, who was by any standard unfit to be president or indeed hold any position whatsoever of even moderate responsibility—was the tool of the international bankers and Communists, who used World War II to arrange governments of the world into the kind of power blocs that would prove most beneficial to their interests. The latest findings confirm this to be true. The Communists and bankers will stop at nothing, and will stoop to any level, to advance their schemes. ❖

UNFIT FOR OFFICE: Above, President Franklin D. Roosevelt speaks during his fourth inauguration ceremony. Standing second from right is his son, Lt. Col. James Roosevelt, and on the far right his secretary, Maj. Gen. Edwin A. Watson. Roosevelt was so ill by this time that he confided to his friends that he doubted he could make it through the 3,000-word speech he had worked up for the ceremony. After the ceremony, he confessed to his son that he had experienced severe chest pains during the speech and had feared he might collapse in the middle. For the good of the nation, FDR should never have allowed himself to be sworn in.

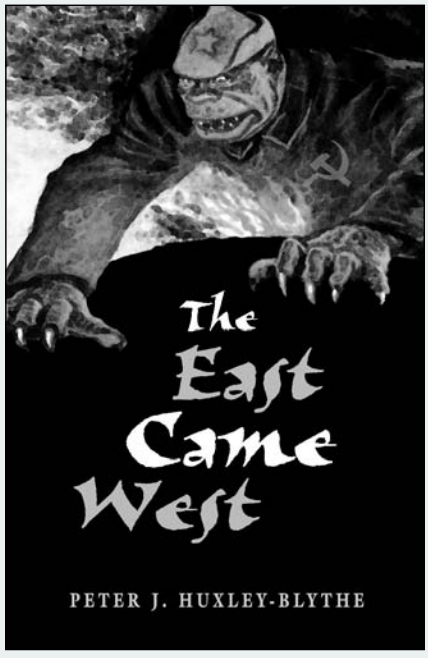
Michael Collins Piper is a frequent contributor to The Barnes Review and the author of *Final Judgment: The Missing Link in the JFK Assassination Conspiracy* ($25), called the definitive work on the JFK execution. He is also the author of *The New Jerusalem: Zionist Power in America* ($19.95) and *The High Priests of War* ($19.95). Order any of these books from TBR Book Club by calling 1-877-773-9077 toll free and charging to Visa or MasterCard. TBR subscribers take 10% off book prices. Add $3 per book S&H.

The U.S. & Britain's Part in the Censored Holocaust of 3 Million Russians

By John Tiffany

When the Bush administration invaded Iraq they said it would be a cakewalk. Instead fierce resistance was encountered, as we all know. In June 1941 when Germany invaded the USSR, they were equally surprised, in reverse. They were greeted joyously as liberators. Communism, to the Russian people, was intolerable, and so alien that even Nazis were far preferable.

This was a magnificent opportunity, but the Nazis bungled it, due, ironically, to the "*Untermenschen*" policy of Adolf Hitler.



Fortunately for the West, this aspect of Nazi racialism did not extend to many frontline commanders, who, in direct defiance of orders, began to recruit Russian volunteers to fight the Communists, instead of condemning Red Army defectors to POW camps.

According to author Peter J. Huxley-Blythe, "millions" of Russian prisoners of war, most of them anti-Communists, were herded together in open fields, without food, water or a roof over them, "and allowed to die in any way they chose." Some courageous Nazis, such as "Batka" Rudolf von Pannwitz, protested this stupid policy, but "the leading Nazis, intoxicated with the initial military successes and daily predicting the fall of Moscow, saw in the growing mounds of dead Russian POWs a means of exterminating potential future enemies, Russian patriots."

Cossacks are Russians, says the author; they merely chose a different lifestyle from other Russians. But the Nazis saw them as a distinct ethnic group, and sought to encourage a Cossack separatism. Some wily Cossacks played along with this game, while secretly promoting a pan-Russian liberation movement.

But if the Nazis were beastly to the Cossacks, the Soviets were 10 times worse. And the British were not much better.

Peter J. Huxley-Blythe's *The East Came West* is a World War II tale of heroism and treachery. The heroes are Russian Cossacks; the traitors are the short-sighted Western Allies in general, and the perfidious British in particular. The German Nazis come off looking rather bad, with some stellar exceptions.

In essence, this is the saga of Operation Keelhaul, a plan to betray the Russian men, women and children in the West by turning them over to the "tender mercies" of the Red Army in late May 1945. First the British put the Cossacks off their guard by promising them they would find new homes in Canada and/or Australia; the men folk were also promised an opportunity to fight their bitter enemies, the Communists of Russia, and were told spanking new British weapons would be issued to them sometime after they surrendered their own guns. It was all a total lie, because the previous day the representatives of British Gen. Alexander had a meeting with the Reds of the Soviet Balkan Command in Vienna and concluded an agreement to the effect that all those Cossacks in southern Austria who had been Soviet citizens on or after September 1, 1939, were to be handed over to the Red Army, beginning on May 28, 1945, even if they refused to return voluntarily.

As appalling as this saga may be, there are some bright spots. The Cossacks' devotion to liberty and to their Orthodox faith is inspiring. And we can also take heart in the report of a glorious battle against the Reds (p. 86) on Christmas Day 1944, the Battle of Pitomarca, an overwhelming victory against odds of two to one. Also inspiring is the love and loyalty shown between the Cossacks and their pro-Slavic German commanders such as "Batka" von Pannwitz.

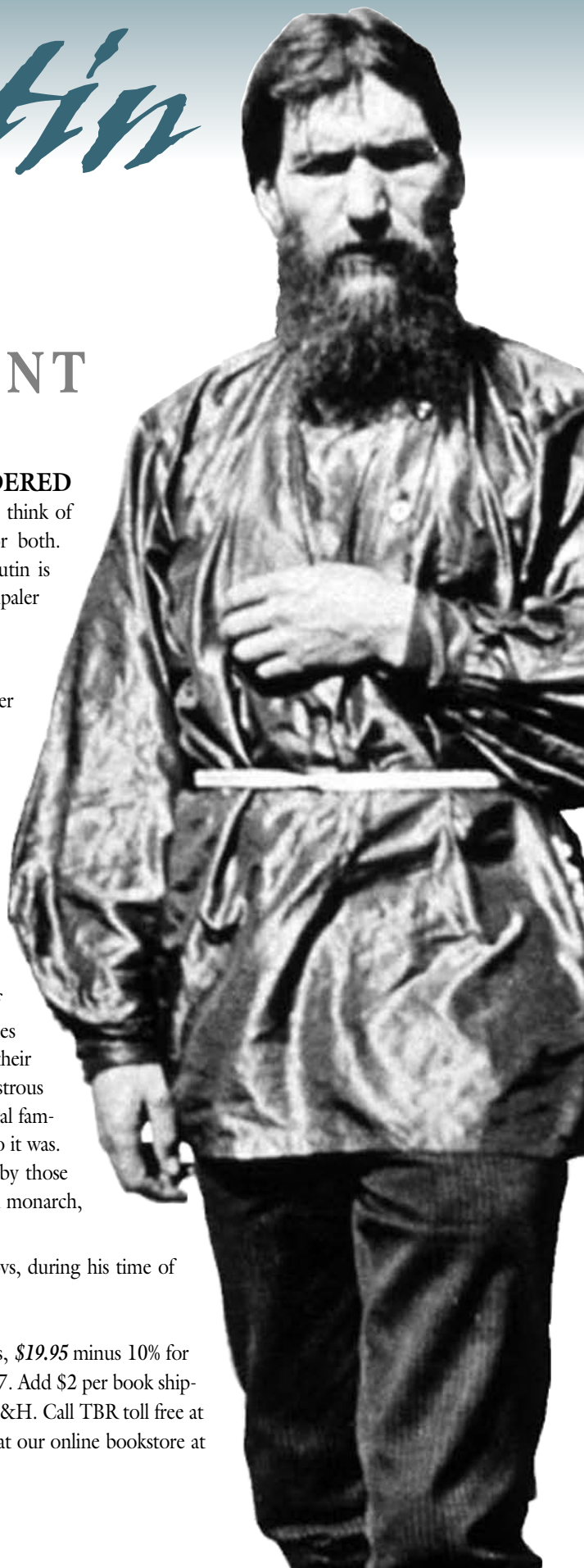
The letter from Cossack Gen. Krasnov to British Field Marshal Alexander, summarized by the author, is a gem you must read. Still, the central event in the saga is as horrific as anything Stephen King could dream up: the screaming, the trampling underfoot of fellow human beings, as the British soldiers (including the Jewish Palestinian Brigade) try to force the Cossacks into the murderous arms of the Communist army.

Yet there is more to the story—far more, unfortunately. The Cossacks repatriated were a small fraction of the total number of Russians forcibly sent back to the USSR, who numbered in the millions—a policy apparently originated illegally by Dwight D. Eisenhower. And the worst thing of all is the number who perished as a result. The author gives the figure of approximately 3 million. This was a real-life holocaust that must never be forgotten. ❖

The East Came West by Peter J. Huxley-Blythe (softcover, 224 pages, #434, $19.95 minus 10% for TBR subscribers) is available from TBR Book Club, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003. Call toll free at 1-877-773-9077 to charge to Visa or MC. Add $3 per book S&H.

Rasputin

NEITHER DEVIL NOR SAINT

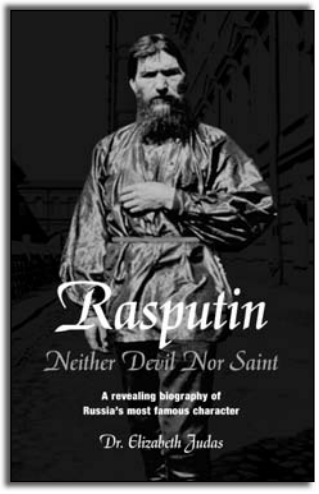


GRIGORY RASPUTIN IS CONSIDERED one of the most fascinating—and evil—characters of all time. Most think of him as either a hypnotizing "Svengali" or a clever con man—or both. Whenever a list of "the worst men in history" is published, Rasputin is placed right up there with Genghis Khan, Attila the Hun, Vlad the Impaler and even Satan himself.

But is he history's most defamed character?

"Yes" is the answer given in the pages of Dr. Elizabeth Judas in her newly reprinted classic *Rasputin: Neither Devil Nor Saint.*

Then who was the REAL Rasputin? Find out from one who actually knew Rasputin, Dr. Elizabeth Judas. Judas make a promise to her husband on his deathbed that she would write the truth about what she had seen of Grigory Rasputin in action.



The lone healer able to help the sick tsarevich, Rasputin was also a prophet of great renown. Unfortunately, his prophecies were ignored by Russia's nobility—to their ultimate sorrow. In prophesying the disastrous Bolshevik Revolution he stated to the royal family: "My death will be your death," and so it was. His life was one of the first to be taken by those fomenting the overthrow of the Christian monarch, Tsar St. Nicholas II.

From the frozen wastes of Siberia to the palace of the Romanovs, during his time of influence, Rasputin was more renowned than any man but the tsar.

Rasputin: Neither Devil Nor Saint (#432, softcover, 215 pages, ***$19.95*** minus 10% for TBR subscribers) is available from TBR BOOK CLUB, P.O. Box 15877. Add $2 per book shipping & handling inside the U.S. Outside the U.S. add $5 per book S&H. Call TBR toll free at 1-877-773-9077 to charge to Visa or MasterCard. See more books at our online bookstore at www.barnesreview.org.

RACE
ITS SUPPRESSED HISTORY
SCIENCE

BY THOMAS D. SCHWARTZ
M.ED., M.DIV., D.MIN., M.C.P.

Establishment historians generally teach, and uninformed laypersons overwhelmingly believe, that the racial policies of Third Reich Germany were a historical aberration of peculiarly—indeed, astonishingly—disproportionate dimensions. But is this an example of "history in accord with the facts," or something else entirely? This article will clearly demonstrate that the central tenets of race policies pursued by the Third Reich already were well developed before National Socialism even emerged as a political force.[1] Indeed, a remarkable continuity exists between Third Reich Germany's racial practices and the scientific developments preceding them . . .

ADVANCED SCIENCES: Above, in 1954, 39 German-born scientists, along with the wives of two from the Operation Paperclip group, were sworn in as U.S. citizens. This event had a favorable impact on military systems manufacturer Redstone Arsenal and their overall public relations image because it eliminated the stigma of "aliens" working on highly classified missions for U.S. defense. German scientists were employed by both the United States and Russia, plus a host of other nations, after WWII. During WWII, Nazi science programs had been highly developed in the fields of manufacturing, aeronautics, chemistry, medicine, biology, atomic fission and more. German scientists were also very interested in the mechanics of race and studied the field of race very intently. They picked up the long history of race science where others such as Francis Bacon (facing page), Darwin, Count de Gobineau, H.S. Chamberlain and others had left off, and few others of the era were daring to go.

A steady increase in appeals to the power and prestige of science accompanied the waning of both Protestant and Roman Catholic authority in Western Europe. Scientific answers were sought for socially significant questions after appeals to biblical or natural laws declined.[2] Science apparently offered the certainty of religion while adding a supposed precision not attained by Christian doctrine or philosophical reflection. It is not without reason that Jacques Ellul contends science constitutes the foundational myth of modern times (along with history, with which most Revisionists would presumably agree).[3] By the 1800s, science possessed increasing methodological uniformity, thereby rendering scientific findings to be the surest form of knowledge in many minds.[4] In the opinion of the intelligentsia, scientific knowledge was obtained by observing reality "as it was," while religion instead was grounded in wishes for what believers wanted reality to be.

Simultaneously, science offered apparent answers at the very points where traditional belief systems, such as philosophy and religion, began to fracture. Once it seemed to unlock impenetrable mysteries of the universe, scientific knowledge became a means for divulging the secrets of nature. The latest scientific findings, therefore, displaced other belief systems as paths to understanding the natural world. Not surprisingly, political systems such as National Socialism that appropriated the language, methods and persons associated with science provided attractive alternatives to older philosophical or religious allegiances.[5]

While the Third Reich was not generally hostile to Christianity, despite the unceasing efforts of Hitler-haters to obscure this fact,[6] neither was Christianity formally embraced by National Socialism.[7]

In *Novum Organum* (1620), the Christian scientist Francis Bacon treated science as a means to subdue nature—in accordance with the dominion command in Genesis 1:28—to empower and enrich humanity.[8] But a disconcerting question logically follows: If science is to endow humanity with benefits, who determines—and how—what makes up the most desirable set of benefits? As science's potential role as a benefactor of humankind

became more entrenched, competing visions emerged on how best to employ scientific methods for this purpose.

A century after the publication of the *Novum Organum*, Bacon's fellow Englishman, Jonathan Swift, applied—in his typically satirical fashion—the principles of horse breeding to suggest a systematic way to improve the quality of the human race. In *Gulliver's Travels* (1726), Swift admiringly described the selective breeding principles of "the Houyhnhnms," the author's equine ideal for humanity:

> In their marriages they are exactly careful to choose such colours as will not make any disagreeable mixture in the breed. Strength is chiefly valued in the male, and comeliness in the female, not upon the account of love, but to preserve the race from degenerating; for where a female happens to excel in strength, a consort is chosen with regard to comeliness.[9]

Swift here noted how animal breeding principles might be employed to improve human stock, thus linking science as an activity that systematically controls nature to esthetic, moral or political principles that guide the scientific process and shape its objectives.

More than two centuries later, this generally accepted and widely established continuity between the principles of animal and human breeding would be applied by the National Socialist government in Germany. Marriages were strictly regulated to produce the most desirable offspring and thereby contribute to the well being of German society. On September 15, 1935, the Law for the Protection of German Blood and Honor was implemented. Its provisions included exact guidelines for which population groups were entitled to intermarry, and it strictly prohibited marriages between Jews and non-Jews.[10]

It should be noted here that these developments were not without historical, even biblical, precedent. In both the Jewish Hebrew Bible (Deuteronomy 7:3) and the Christian New Testament (2 Corinthians 6:14), marriage outside of religious boundaries is strictly forbidden. As science gradually replaced Christianity as the dominant force in Western European intellectual thought, it is not unexpected that historical conventions would be satisfied by new scientific developments. Racial ones replaced religious boundaries.

Two early race scientists assume paramount importance in the present study, because their ideas directly influenced National Socialism. These theorists helped foster an intellectual environment receptive to the lines of argument employed by later racial scientists.[11] Adolf Hitler patterned his race views on these precursors, and he reportedly commented: "The only people entitled to discuss racial questions are those who have read Gobineau and Chamberlain."[12] Reading the writings of the Fuehrer, one notes time and time again Darwinian competition and selection cast as a battle among races. Judged by the frequency of references to Darwin's theories, identifying this type of struggle as "the bedrock of the Nazi conception of life" is hardly an overstatement.[13] In his second book, Hitler devoted the first chapter, "War and Peace in the Life-Struggle," to defining life itself as a perpetual struggle wherein the stronger conquer the weaker.[14]

Only willful blindness on the part of Establishment historians explains their unwillingness to recognize the continuity between visions of science serving human ends, such as that offered by Bacon and Swift in the 17th and 18th centuries, the emergence of race science in the 19th, and the racial policies of Third Reich Germany in the 20th. To admit these obvious but uncomfortable facts would inexorably complicate the Herculean efforts of mainstream scholars since 1945 to marginalize the history of National Socialist Germany. What is so compelling about racial policies of the Third Reich is not their supposed departure from historical developments, but rather their long and arguably privileged ancestry. This, then, is the suppressed and unvarnished history of race science.

"The permanence of racial qualities," Gobineau wrote, entitled him "to raise them to the dignity of natural laws" that were responsible for aesthetic, moral and physiological differences between races.

ARTHUR DE GOBINEAU

French diplomat and essayist Arthur de Gobineau (1816-1882) may be considered the pioneer of the racial thought that culminated in the Third Reich. Selections of his work were included in many scholarly anthologies, and German students developed their literary skills by reading excerpts from his *Essay on the Inequality of the Human Races* (1853-1854).[15] This book brought race issues to worldwide attention.[16] The significance of the *Essay* consisted not only in it being the first treatise to claim that race was the driving force in civilization, and to follow the consequences of that assumption. Far more significant was the *Essay's* treatment of race degeneration as a scientific fact, employing the language of scientific authority before Charles Darwin appeared on the scene with his own insights regarding racial issues.

The version of science Gobineau employed was based on research suggesting an invariant race substance that could only be damaged by further admixture. He extended concepts of bodily disease and moral degeneration to races as a whole.[17] Gobineau acknowledged his "respect for scientific authority which I cannot overthrow," discounting opposing arguments as "unworthy of science."[18] This deference to science became manifest in his attempts to subject race development to scientific principles. "The permanence of racial qualities," he wrote, entitled him "to raise them to the dignity of natural laws" that were responsible for aesthetic, moral and physiological differences between races.[19]

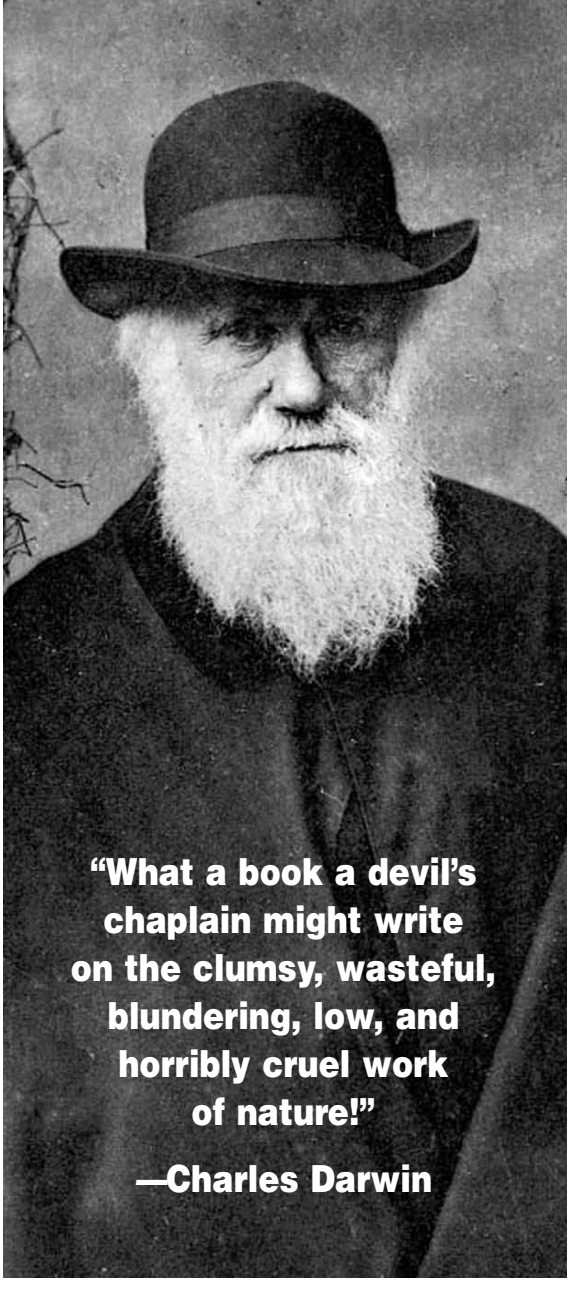
Besides describing historical and observable differences among races, Gobineau extended his use of science to predict. He went so far as to forecast destinies for races.[20] Gobineau reached a pessimistic conclusion, predicting continual racial degeneration as races became more contaminated by admixture. The contamination of pure races was inevitable, he wrote, as territorial conquests and cultural intermingling reduced racial

homogeneity.[21] In addition, all race mixtures produced offspring that gravitated toward the lower qualities of the races involved. Thus, future generations "grow ever more and more degraded," and this folly of race adulteration "leads societies down to the abyss of nothingness whence no power on earth can rescue them."[22]

CHARLES DARWIN

When not denied entirely, the racial thought of British naturalist Charles Darwin (1809-1882) is viewed by Establishment historians as categorically separate from his other scientific work. Yet it is easy to show that he was committed to race science all of his life, and that he considered the racial implications of his natural selection theory a significant part of its greatness.

A small number of researchers provide convincing evidence that Darwinism included an explicit racial dimension from its inception. However, little headway has been made in reforming the widely held view of Darwin as a "pure" (and therefore non-ideological) scientist, or in understanding his model of evolution as applicable to race science. Mainstream scholars are unwilling to recognize the unity of his scientific and racial ideas.


"What a book a devil's chaplain might write on the clumsy, wasteful, blundering, low, and horribly cruel work of nature!"
—Charles Darwin

Despite the excellent work by a few historians revealing obvious racial applications in Darwin's writings, the vast majority of historical works falsely assert that he was not a "racist." In cases where the race aspect in his writings is too obvious to ignore, cornered critics often dismiss it as merely an aspect of commonly held ideology and, therefore, of little importance. An example is found in Robert T. Pennock's book, *Tower of Babel*:

> Darwin's concept of natural selection is often spoken of as the "survival of the fittest" but it was actually not Darwin but Herbert Spencer, one of the first to recognize the power of Darwin's idea and to take on the task of educating others about it, who coined this famous phrase. . . . Darwin himself was not initially happy with Spencer's catchphrase, though he eventually incorporated it into later editions of the *Origin*. One unintentional consequence of describing the mechanism of natural selection with this formula was that many assumed that being fitter meant that those who survived the struggle were better than those who fell by the wayside. . . . This pervasive misunderstanding arising from the colloquial uses of the terms led many people to take a particularly unsympathetic view of the downtrodden persons in society, which was not all warranted by the theory.[23]

Given Darwin's importance in the history and philosophy of science, it is not difficult to comprehend why his near-saintly image has so far resisted the wrinkles of this particular story. He is widely considered one of the giants of modern science and has for many symbolized what is best in science. As Henry M. Morris observes:

> Despite much evolutionist criticism of Darwin's theories in recent years, adulation of Darwin still persists. The man acknowledged as the top paleontologist of the neo-Darwinian school of thought said in 1959, "No other single human production has had so great an impact on science or on learning and thought in general as *The Origin of Species*." Similarly, Harvard's great zoologist-systematist Ernst Mayr said that Darwin's work led to " . . . perhaps the most fundamental of all intellectual revolutions in the history of mankind."[24]

For the most part, the relationship of Darwinism to race science has been ignored and, in Barry Barnes and Stephen Shapin's terms, the literature on this topic is "impoverished."[25] When the relationship is considered, even superficially, the general impression given by the secondary literature is that Darwin's model of natural selection was one thing, and his race science was another altogether. As Barnes and Shapin so cleverly put it:

> We can conclude this brief survey by observing that Darwin's defense is far better staffed and funded than its opposition.[26]

Foremost in the minds of these two critics is that the overwhelming majority of Darwin's followers view the mere suggestion of racial implications within evolution as an intolerable assault. The usual assumption is that he was a great man and scientist and hence a "pure" thinker. According to this hagiography, Darwin certainly couldn't be a "racist." Much ink has been spilt to defend his character by claiming that he created his model for "purely scientific purposes." The obvious problems inherent in debates over states of mind, or motives and beliefs, do not seem to have bothered those who approach the problem in this manner:

> The defense in the Darwin case has rested upon three assertions. The first is that of internal purity: Darwin's intentions and beliefs in 1859 were innocent of "ideological" taint. . . .[27]

More sophisticated commentators ultimately rest their case on the claim that Darwin worked as a "true" scientist, gathering data in a scientific and, therefore, *neutral* manner:

> The second [defense] is purity of ancestry: "influences" upon the *Origin* were entirely wholesome and reputable; in particular, nothing "ideological" was gleaned from Malthus.[28]

Implicit in Darwin's asserted innocence is the claim that the model of natural selection is "scientific," and hence "value-free," while race scientists promulgated a social theory by abusing science in general and Darwinism in particular. Race science is taken to be a "non-scientific" enterprise, which in this case perverts the pure work of the scientist for ideological purposes:

> The third assertion is purity of germplasm: nothing untoward could properly be deduced from the theory of the *Origin*; truth does not blend with error; insofar as truth was used to justify Social Darwinism, it was misused.[29]

But if "Social Darwinism" may be defined as the idea that human beings, in their relations to each other, and societies, in their relations to other societies, are all subject to Darwin's postulated "survival of the fittest" in the same or similar ways that all non-human living beings are, then Darwin clearly *was* a Social Darwinist. Furthermore, he obviously promulgated a race-driven version of the evolution model as applied to humans. Darwin believed that the nations and races of humanity were locked in a struggle for survival and that only the fittest—which he saw as being the white races—would survive. And, by logical extension, only the "strongest" white race, the British, would ultimately dominate the world.

Demonstration of this needlessly controversial view of Darwin's thought is simple. Consider the following portion of his letter to William Graham in 1881:

> I could show fight on natural selection having done and doing more for the progress of civilization than you seem inclined to admit. Remember what risk the nations of Europe ran, not so many centuries ago, of being overwhelmed by the Turks, and how ridiculous such an idea now is. The more civilized so-called Caucasian races have beaten the Turkish hollow in the struggle for existence. Looking to the world at no very distant date, what an endless number of lower races will have to be eliminated by higher civilized races throughout the world.[30]

The usage of the term "race" includes familiar categories, such as Caucasian and Negro. However, it also included nationalities, and even fine divisions according to location (such as "Negroes in general" and "Negroes born in Africa"). Thus, the claim that Darwin was not a race scientist is clearly just plain false. Furthermore, other writers previously called attention to this historical reality.

Yet in his 1985 article "Darwinism *Is* Social," Robert M. Young waxes despondent over the contemporary situation of Darwinian scholarship:

> . . . I want to begin by registering a certain weariness, even impatience, that it's still necessary to argue that: first, the intellectual origins of the theory of evolution by natural selection are inseparable from social, economic and ideological issues in 19th-century Britain; . . . second, the substance of the theory was, and remains, part of the wider philosophy of nature, God, and society, where conceptions of nature and God are themselves changing in complex ways which are integral to the changing social order; and third, the extrapolations from Darwinism to either humanity or society are not separable from Darwin's own views, nor are they chronologically subsequent. They are integral.[31]

The zeal with which current scientists-historians seek to separate Darwin's achievements from the work, ideas, and influences of Spencer, Chambers, and Wallace seems to me to betray a pathetic, sycophantic hagiography.

Young may be excused for his tiredness, for he himself wrote on the topic a "dozen times" between 1968 and 1973. He states that he felt like a "Rip Van Winkle" in the 1980s who woke to find the field unchanged in its prejudice that Darwin should not be associated with race science.[32] In attempting to clarify the problem for himself, Young writes that the idealized picture of science and an obsolete view of history hamper accurate appraisal:

> The zeal with which current scientists-historians seek to separate Darwin's genius and achievements from the work, ideas, and influences of Spencer, Chambers, and Wallace seems to me to betray a pathetic, sycophantic hagiography—Great Man history—which I had thought was waning in the history of science.[33]

Despite the efforts of Darwin's disciples, however, the evidence that he was a race scientist is simply overwhelming. For example, he saw the overpowering of "savages" by colonizing Europeans as irrefutable proof of their race inferiority:

> At the present day civilized nations are everywhere supplanting barbarous nations, excepting where the climate [imposes] a deadly barrier; and they succeed mainly, though not exclusively, through their arts, which are products of the intellect. It is, therefore, highly probable that with mankind the intellectual faculties have been mainly and gradually perfected by natural selection.[34]

Lest one think that the phrase "supplanting barbarous nations" indicates the abstract viewpoint of one unacquainted with the historical exigencies of colonization, we need only attend Darwin's misgivings over the "extermination" (he uses

this term) of natives to know otherwise:

> This [the killing of male Indians] is a dark picture; but how much more shocking is the unquestionable fact, that all the women who appear above 20 years old are massacred in cold blood. When I exclaimed that this appeared rather inhuman, he answered, "Why, what can be done? They breed so." Everyone here is fully convinced that this is the most just war, because it is against barbarians. Who would believe in this age that such atrocities could be committed in a Christian civilized society?[35]

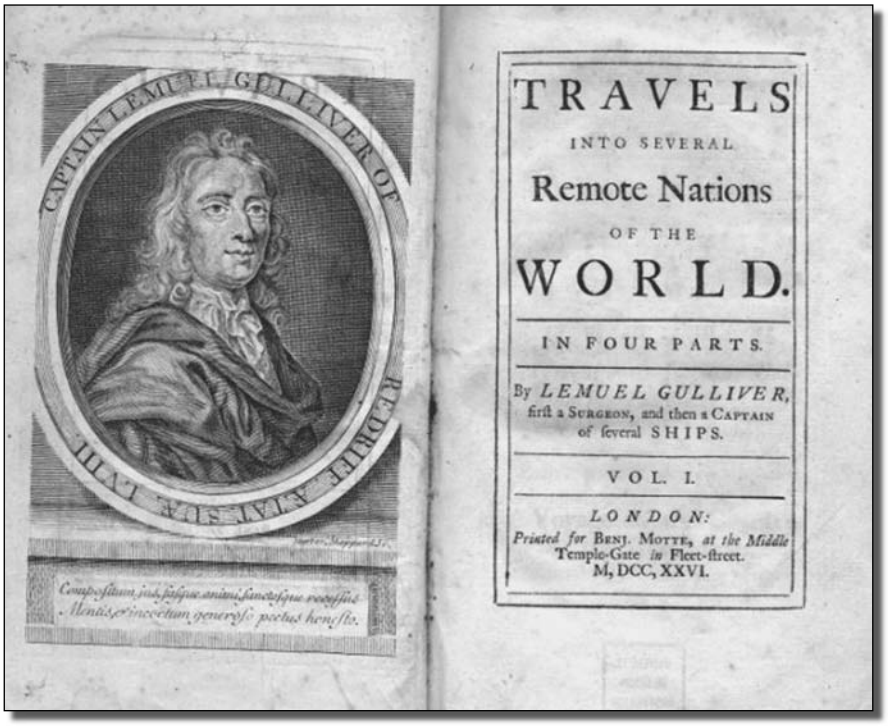
Despite the concerns Darwin voiced, he acknowledged that the "just war" ideology was rational to some extent, or at least understandable: "This expression [most just of all wars, because against barbarians], it must be confessed, is very natural, for till lately, neither man, woman, nor horse, was safe."[36]

In the same book, he later admits that the domination of the savage is cruel, but necessary:

> All the aborigines have been removed to an island. . . . This most cruel step seems to have been quite unavoidable, as the only means of stopping . . . robberies [and] murders.[37]

In the paragraph immediately following the one in which Darwin writes that Europeans are everywhere supplanting the barbarous nations, he describes the savage as ranked close, in level, to apes: "Apes are much given to imitation, as are the lowest savages. . . ."[38] This juxtaposition is not accidental, for in reducing the colonial wars to the mechanical progression of natural selection, he is able to place the savage securely on the level (or as close as possible to the level) of the animal. In his private notebooks, Darwin's view that colonialism is a form of evolutionary struggle is clear:

> When two races of men meet, they act precisely like two species of animals—they fight, eat each other, bring diseases to each other etc. But then comes the more deadly struggle, namely which have the best fitted organiza-



Jonathan Swift's Unsuspecting Racial & Social Commentary

As a satire, *Gulliver's Travels* (above) shows shortcomings in 18th century English society. Much of the first voyage lampoons court intrigue. Gulliver falls out of favor because he does not pander to the king's thirst for power. The two political parties being differentiated by the height of their heels points out how little difference there was between Whig and Tory (or between Democrat and Republican). Swift (right) attacks war (destruction clothed in the pretext of patriotism), lawyers (social parasites), and the money power. In another voyage, Gulliver describes European civilization to Brobdingnag's king. Yet, even though Gulliver cast this information in the most favorable light, the king still deduces that European society is corrupt.

Left, Gulliver talks "race mixing" with two of the Houyhnhnms, intelligent horses he met on his travels who ruled above the primitive humans in their lands. This most unusual literary scene was inspiration for Sawrey Gilpin, who created this study of man and horse in 1768 and called it *Gulliver Addressing the Houyhnhnms.*

> tion, or instinct [intellect in man] to gain the day. . . . The peculiar skulls of the men on the plains of Bolivia. . . . They have been exterminated on principles strictly applicable to the universe.[39]

In the end, he saw the savage as a lower, or perhaps degenerated, form of humanity. Thus Darwin had no illusions about what "supplanting" meant, and his compassion was blunted by his acknowledgment of necessity. This necessity had two components: (1) the sense of a natural, and hence uninterruptible, process; and (2) the rational needs of the conquering British.

The assumption of conventional moral disapproval of slavery is held side by side with the imperative for British expansion. In terms of the equation of evolution, slaves and the lower classes are unfit for survival and, therefore, must suffer and die. Darwin's pity for these lower forms of human life is tinged with regret that so many must perish so that civilization will survive and evolve. The idea that colonization could be understood in terms of a battle of national or individual race strengths was not a new one for Darwin, and perhaps predated his version of evolution. He writes:

> Wherever the European has trod, death seems to pursue the aboriginal. The varieties of man seem to act on each other in the same way as different species of animals—the stronger always extirpating the weaker.[40]

Hitler believed the human gene pool could be improved by selective breeding, using the same techniques that farmers use to breed a superior strain of cattle. He relied heavily upon the Darwinian model.

It is not a stretch to speculate that one of the reasons Darwin's admirers and disciples have endeavored to hide the historical reality of his race science is the contribution his evolutionary model made to the race science of National Socialism:

> A review of the writings of Hitler and contemporary German biologists finds that Darwin's theory and writings had a major influence upon Nazi policies. Hitler believed the human gene pool could be improved by selective breeding, using the same techniques that farmers use to breed a superior strain of cattle. In the formulation of his race policies, he relied heavily upon the Darwinian evolution model, especially the elaborations by Spencer and Haeckel.[41]

It becomes increasingly clear, then, that Darwin's model of natural selection had explicit and implicit racial dimensions. Such are the unequivocal facts of history, whether his followers like them or not.

HOUSTON STEWART CHAMBERLAIN

The next major shaper of race thought, who wrote in the context of Darwinian natural selection, altered Gobineau's earlier fatalistic conclusion and reached a stunningly different conclusion. Anglo-German playwright and publicist Houston Stewart Chamberlain (1855-1927) was the most influential proponent of race theories in Germany, and his *Foundations of the Nineteenth Century* (1900) was the tome by which many Germans acquired their racial outlooks.[42] This understanding of his theories, however, came as much through dissemination of his ideas as through direct acquaintance with the book.

Unlike Gobineau, Chamberlain did not settle for a pessimistic resignation to race admixture and decline. Instead, he gave a sense of optimism by showing how the Aryan race was destined to outshine all other races as it had in the past[43]—and he had the recent development of Darwin's theory of natural selection as scientific confirmation of his empirical evidence. Chamberlain implied that such race ascendancy could be assisted by more stringent observance of natural laws.

"The whole science of biology," he wrote, proved a movement toward clearer race demarcations, and humanity's primary duty lay in obedience to "the sacred law" which established race as "the basis of all that ennobles" or defiles.[44] Objecting to "[p]ure science" as "a noble plaything" that fails to discover the unchanging truths of nature, Chamberlain suggested "all genuine science" should observe the racially conditioned differences that govern human achievement and development.[45]

Chamberlain's ideas had an impact on several levels. Hitler appropriated the idea that race laws formed the ultimate regulatory force, and that world history would be a chronicle of how those laws controlled human development.[46] Furthermore, Chamberlain—like Gobineau—located the source of human achievement and development in the quality of the race, rather than in the quality of individuals.[47]

By accepting race as a unit of analysis, he helped lay the foundation for formulating policies that applied to entire races, while asserting that individual exceptions to racial characteristics did not affect the quality of the race as a whole. Chamberlain did criticize Gobineau harshly for his unscientific forays into religious mythology at the expense of thoroughly grounding race-related claims in natural science.[48]

This reservation, however, did not prevent Chamberlain from borrowing heavily from the Count de Gobineau. The continuity between Gobineau, Darwin and Chamberlain appears clearly in their mutual but separate attempts to (1) establish and justify race hierarchies crowned by the Aryan, and (2) show that interaction among races is the driving force in world history.

Chamberlain, however, emphasized the positive message of German racial qualities that could reemerge and dichotomized Germans and Jews living within Germany's borders. Chamberlain also led the way for such prominent race theorists as Madison Grant to propose drastic measures to develop the superior races to fulfill their biological destiny as Charles Darwin's theory of natural selection was inevitably fulfilled.[49]

CONCLUSION

Earlier racial theorists such as Gobineau, Darwin and Chamberlain assume importance because their work was not merely influential, but absolutely essential, in the evolution of race science in Third Reich Germany. Admittedly, these race scientists did not defend identical versions of race hierarchies, pro-

pose the same solutions to racial problems, or employ the same arguments. The common thread linking them together, however, was the intertwining of a racial agenda with the developing principles of biological science. As we have seen, this direct line of influence can be traced from 19th-century precursors to the race policies pursued by the National Socialists.

The only conclusion that honestly can be derived from the historical evidence is the remarkable continuity between the race science of Third Reich Germany and the scientific developments that preceded it. Rather than an abuse, distortion or misuse of previous scientific investigation, as is so often claimed, National Socialist race science was, in significant but unexpected ways, a fulfillment of its original vision.

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TBR has a small booklet by J. Philippe Rushton entitled *Race, Evolution and Behavior: A Life History Perspective* covering crime, intelligence, procreation rates and more from a racial perspective. Softcover, 106 pages, #441, $5.95 minus 10% for TBR subscribers is available from TBR, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003. No charge for S&H inside the U.S.

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[3]Jacques Ellul, *Propaganda: The Formation of Man's Attitudes* (translated by Konrad Kellen and Jean Lerner; NY: Alfred A. Knopf, 1966), 40.

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[13]Blackburn, 21-22.

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[15]Michael D. Biddiss, *Father of Racist Ideology: The Social and Political Thought of Count Gobineau* (New York: Weybright and Talley, 1970), 258.

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[17]Biddis, 111.

[18]Arthur de Gobineau, *The Inequality of Human Races* (translated by Adrian Collins, introduction by Oscar Levy; New York: G.P. Putnam, 1915), 134, 180.

[19]Gobineau, 133-134. On esthetic differences, see Gobineau 151.

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[21]*Ibid.* 42.

[22]*Ibid.*, 210.

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[26]*Ibid.*, 133.

[27]*Ibid.*, 135.

[28]*Ibid.*, 127.

[29]*Ibid.*, 127.

[30]Francis Darwin, editor, *Life and Letters of Charles Darwin* (three volumes; London: John Murray, 1888), 1:316. Quoted in John C. Greene, *Science, Ideology, and World View* (Berkeley: University of California Press, 1981), 122.

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[33]*Ibid.*, 633.

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Otto Skorzeny's Memoirs:

WHAT LIFE WAS REALLY LIKE ON THE RUSSIAN FRONT

Otto Skorzeny was one of World War II's greatest heroes. Along with Leon Degrelle and Sepp Dietrich, Skorzeny is one of the legendary Waffen SS commanders of the war. His claim to fame lies in the many brilliant commando operations he masterminded throughout World War II. He is especially well known, among his various exploits, for the daring rescue of Benito Mussolini and the liberation of Hungarian Admiral Nicholas Horthy. The following is an edited excerpt from *For Germany: The Otto Skorzeny Memoirs*—one of the most exciting and well-written books about World War II to emerge in recent memory. Here, from Chapter 9 of his book, published by Roger James Bender, he tells what life was really like on the Eastern Front, fighting against the Soviet Russians.

By Otto Skorzeny

In mid-June 1941 our division was transferred by rail to Litzmannstadt[1] (Lodz) in Poland. After all vehicles and supplies had been loaded onto the flatcars, we boarded our passenger cars and enjoyed the journey without worry.

For hours we speculated about our next military objective, but none of us envisioned we would soon embark on a war against Russia. To the contrary, the most persistent rumor was that our objective would be the oil fields of the Persian Gulf. Russia would grant the German army free passage and we would march across the Caucasus into Iran. We discussed the possibility of winning over the Islamic world, and, by doing so, securing access to trade and raw materials that could prove decisive to the outcome of the war.

Another rumor was that we would march via Turkey into Egypt and surround the English Near-East Army in a pincer action. As a result of this conjecture I took along the book *The Seven Pillars of Wisdom*, by T.E. Lawrence. The tempting Orient provided us with many hours of conversation while we were transported in a wide arc around Bohemia and Moravia to reach Poland via Upper Silesia.

SKORZENY

Reaching Litzmannstadt our detachment departed the train, and again we rolled across dusty country roads. In one night we crossed almost to the eastern border of the country. About 50 kilometers from the border, by the Bug River south of the Russian city of Brest-Litovsk,[2] we encamped outside a farming village, pitching our tents in the forest. We began to familiarize ourselves with the country, which was strange to me. Hitherto, I had doubted that man and beast could live in such close proximity, as the living area and stables were situated next to each other: one area even merged into the other. The children literally grew up with the young animals. Water appeared to be scarce, just enough for cooking and watering the cattle. Only then did I understand the meaning of the common expression, "Polish economy."

FROM *FOR GERMANY: THE OTTO SKORZENY MEMOIRS*

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We soon discovered that our speculation about our next move had been completely off base, as our orders pointed to an imminent offensive against the Soviet Union. This option had not occurred to us. We wondered if the timing was right for such an attack. Would it be fatal to fight a war on two fronts, or could we conduct a successful blitz campaign? The vastness of the Russian countryside appeared before our eyes and many of us thought of Napoleon's drive toward the east. But negative thinking would only hinder us. Our leaders knew what they were doing; after all, this conflict would be against our ideological nemesis. If fate had ordained that our generation fight this battle we would do so wholeheartedly.

At the Bug River we reconnoitered and fixed the positions of our batteries even though the low foliage did not provide us with sufficient cover. Occasionally, I walked along the riverbank

COMMANDO EXTRAORDINAIRE: Above, a photo from Skorzeny's personal collection shows the 1928 duel in which he received the infamous scars with which he became associated. (Skorzeny is shown far right.) Fencing and dueling were quite commonplace among the students at the Technical University in Vienna and deep scars can be seen on the faces of many German and Austrian military men of the era. Skorzeny said that he was grateful for the dangerous challenges of duelling as they prepared him to remain calm in future life-threatening situations. **At right,** Skorzeny shakes hands with TBR publisher Willis A. Carto on the rooftop of Skorzeny's apartment in Madrid during a 1975 visit to Europe. During the meeting Skorzeny and Carto discussed the future of nationalism in Europe and America, the need to examine without malice the life of Adolf Hitler, Skorzeny's friendship with Leon Degrelle, and much more.

with a comrade and watched the countless Russian guards on the opposite side. For the first time we detected the wooden watchtowers that were so typical along the Russian border. Our observers were perched in high trees and hidden by the foliage. The Russians had strong troop concentrations in the vicinity of the river, and we could see staging areas and the construction of field fortifications.

The die had been cast at the Fuehrer's headquarters, where a few men had made the questionable decision. The issuing of orders had begun; the day and time of the attack had been announced. On June 22, 1941,[3] at 5:00 in the morning, the war machine would be put in action and roll toward the east.

Our division commander addressed his top-ranking officers. He was confident and optimistic. "In a few weeks we want to conduct a victory parade in Moscow," he said. I wondered if his confidence came from his heart. His words motivated the troops to move relentlessly forward during the opening weeks of the campaign.

The vastness of the Russian steppe cannot simply be measured in kilometers, nor can one grasp Russian customs and beliefs so easily. To become accustomed to Russian life would take time. Historians will toil for years to present an objective and comprehensive account of the military actions of this war. My part will be to illuminate the activities of my unit and our "*Das Reich*" Division.

It was Sunday, the 22nd of June 1941. We had moved our guns into prepared forward positions, while the combat engineers and infantry had assembled in their staging areas. Anxiety among the troops ran high. At 5:00 a.m., a heavy artillery barrage lit up the entire front. For 15 minutes rounds of all calibers rained down on the enemy. The tremendous roaring and exploding resembled a violent thunderstorm and was just as primevally powerful.

For 15 minutes rounds of all calibers rained down on the enemy. The tremendous roaring and exploding resembled a violent thunder storm and were just as primevally powerful.

The combat engineers pushed their assault boats into the water. The infantry jumped in and were ferried across the Bug River. Because we were attached to the heavy weapons, we remained behind; only the artillery observers went along to locate targets and direct the firing. Although I climbed a large tree to view the opposite shore and the hinterland, it was difficult to determine the progress of the battle.

Soon the report came back that our troops had advanced up to six kilometers, encountering only pockets of resistance. The artillery batteries were shifted into new positions near the river. Gradually, the din of battle subsided, and the fighting moved beyond the range of our howitzers. Our observers returned. The Russians were unable to withstand our attack and were withdrawing into the forests and swamps.

With our guns in tow our unit moved a few kilometers north, near Koden, where our combat engineers had built a pontoon bridge. The next morning we advanced cautiously along the right bank of the Bug River toward Brest-Litovsk.

The city was already in German hands, and I was able to observe the fortress. The fighting was still raging there, the inner casemates held by Russian troops who fought tenaciously. The outer entrenchment had been captured, and I carefully crawled to the top. Russian snipers were active and shot anyone who made careless movements. All invitations to surrender were rejected by the Russians.

Several assaults against the casemates had failed, and dead German soldiers lay scattered before them. A few days later the last resistance finally flickered out. The Russians had literally fought to the last bullet and the last man. The story was the same at the railroad station. There, enemy troops had retreated into the basement and refused to surrender. I later learned that the basement had to be flooded since all other attempts to capture the railroad station had failed.

We soon forgot these scenes of desperate resistance and only later would be reminded of them. We were assigned a specific road for our advance, which led from Brest-Litovsk to the east. It was a wide road that had neither an asphalt nor a concrete surface. To our left and right the troops advanced quickly. The first shot-up Russian armored reconnaissance vehicles lay alongside the road. They appeared inferior to ours, with armor plating that was thin and outdated. Our tanks were far ahead, and we found their discarded empty trailers on which they had carried extra gasoline drums.

North of Kobrin I was able to inspect a Soviet kolkhoz (a collective farm). When we arrived the villagers were in the process of carrying off everything that was not tied down; upon seeing us they fled with their belongings in tow. After hiding their loot they returned to the village, making sure to keep their distance and hoping we would leave.

Wooden shacks provided a conglomeration of items; dried *zwieback*, buckets of sunflower oil, nails, bags of strong "*machorka*" tobacco and gray-brown quilted winter jackets were some of the things we found. These goods were to supply several villages, for the population was under the same administration, and the only approved business was the co-op. I took a few packages of "*machorka*" and strode over to the locals.

I did not have a translator but used sign language to offer them some tobacco. They gladly accepted it but declined my cigarette paper, producing instead old newspaper, with which they rolled their own. It smelled bad, but they seemed to enjoy it.

I listened to their story and learned that their rations were seldom and sparse. Treasured commodities like sugar and butter, which were in short supply, were some of the items they had hidden upon our arrival.

Despite the fact that they seemed deprived and were required to turn over all that they produced, they behaved as though they were satisfied. I was convinced that the Russian people were still shackled in bondage.

Four or five days later we reached Gorodez, an area still plagued by a Russian rear guard action. They fought well for

some time, but when the opportunity arose pulled back. In the early stages we had the feeling that the Red Army was not prepared and that their rapid retreat might signify a restaging and a strong counterattack.

Near Gorodez I saw a small electrical power plant that was completely stripped. During the evacuation they completely dismantled the plant and removed everything down to the lamp sockets.

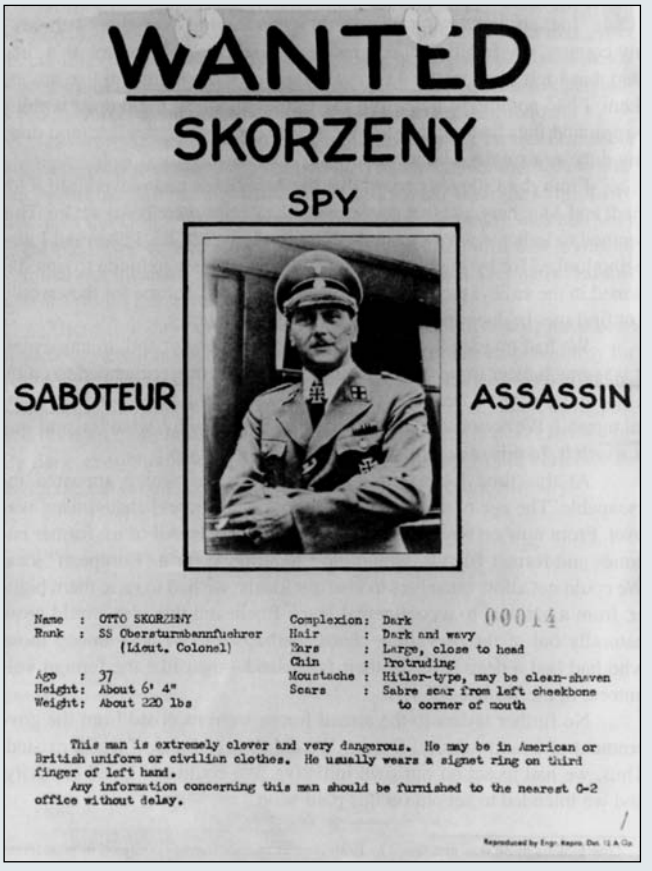
We passed the Pripet Marshes,[4] which were virtually inaccessible. Yet the Soviet Army had managed to cross them. To our north was low, hilly terrain—vast areas of kolkhoz bordered by equally immense, uncultivated, treeless green plains. The roads we traveled were nothing more than ruts created by wagon wheels. We merely selected the best ones to follow. The weather was very dry, and we were constantly plagued by dust. The villages we passed were empty, their occupants shipped east by the Russian authorities.

The actual front line was fluid, the German divisions marching eastward often outdistancing their supply. The vast expanse we had crossed was by no means cleared of enemy troops, thus our stragglers and smaller units became targets for the trapped enemy. We engaged the Russians near a small river, and *Hauptsturmfuehrer* [1st Lieut.] Rumohr established an observation post near the riverbank. Low rolling hills bordered both banks of the river. To move into position our group (including the commander SS-*Untersturmfuehrer* [2nd Lieut.] Wurach, his adjutant, the signal officers, five *Unterscharfuehrer* [sergeants] and myself) was to proceed up the slope of a bill, which was exposed to the opposite bank. The terrain consisted of deep furrows with a sprinkling of small trees. As we began to advance we immediately attracted machinegun and rifle fire.

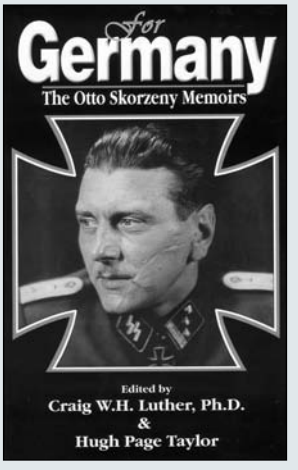
We attempted to offer as small a target as possible. It was a strange feeling to be shot at. I could only see the boots of the man ahead of me as we continued to crawl, sinking even lower when the machineguns tore the earth up around us. Suddenly, one of the men behind me cried out—an *Unterscharfuehrer* had been hit in the shoulder, and a comrade was trying to pull him to cover. Mortar rounds began to drop among us, and, save for the soft earth, we would have been cut to pieces. Another comrade yelled from in front, and *Untersturmfuehrer* Wurach went to his aid.

"Dead!" Wurach shouted to us. The enemy fire was now so intense we had to remain motionless.

A few minutes passed, but they seemed like hours. Wurach, who was lying next to me, said, "We must move on, Otto, otherwise we will all be killed!" We crawled forward on our bellies. The man in front of me was struck by a ricocheting bullet and his shoulder ripped open. With considerable effort, I managed to move beside him and to pull him to the cover of a tree. I pushed my first aid pack under his tunic, which was all that could be done for him at the moment. Finally, below us at the riverbank, our troops attacked and drew the enemy fire away from us. This was our opportunity. We grabbed our wounded comrades and scampered up the hill. Once at the top we sought cover in a house and cared for our wounded.


WANTED
SKORZENY
SPY
SABOTEUR
ASSASSIN
Name : OTTO SKORZENY
Rank : SS Obersturmbannfuehrer (Lieut. Colonel)
Age : 37
Height: About 6' 4"
Weight: About 220 lbs
Complexion: Dark
Hair : Dark and wavy
Ears : Large, close to head
Chin : Protruding
Moustache : Hitler-type, may be clean-shaven
Scars : Sabre scar from left cheekbone to corner of mouth
This man is extremely clever and very dangerous. He may be in American or British uniform or civilian clothes. He usually wears a signet ring on third finger of left hand.
Any information concerning this man should be furnished to the nearest C-2 office without delay.

For Germany
The Otto Skorzeny Memoirs



Otto Skorzeny was called "the most dangerous man in Europe," and for good reason. One of the most awe-inspiring personalities of WWII, his many hair-raising exploits—at the direct orders of Hitler—made the man a legend in his own time. His rescue of Mussolini from the Gran Sasso Fortress, flying in silent glider planes in the dead of night with a few trusted comrades, was just one of those exploits—more exciting than any fictional novel! The secret operation to kidnap Hungary's Admiral Horthy will be told for centuries to come. This is the most detailed and authoritative work on "Scarface Skorzeny," who was also known as a first class gentleman, scholar, family man and dedicated comrade. Deluxe binding, beautiful hardcover, 528 pages, 248 illustrations and photos, extensively footnoted and indexed, #429, **$48.95** minus 10% for TBR subscribers. Add $3 per book shipping & handling inside the United States. Add $6 per book outside the United States. Send payment or credit card info to TBR BOOK CLUB, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003 using the form on page 80 of this issue or call 1-877-773-9077 toll free to charge to Visa or MasterCard.

Pictured at top: The wanted poster circulating within the U.S. Army just before Skorzeny's surrender had him worried. In it they called him a spy, an assassin and a saboteur. He was certainly no assassin.

We pushed our trench periscope through a hole in the thin straw roof and got a good view of the enemy positions. Our dangerous move up the hill had paid off, and we quickly plotted the enemy positions on the map. With telephone cable now strung behind we were able to send fire orders within minutes. Soon our guns had registered their targets, and the whole battery opened fire. The barrage was effective and the river crossing achieved. The battle now consisted of numerous small engagements as the division was very scattered. A critical situation developed when our forward most elements, consisting of a reconnaissance unit and an infantry battalion supported by a battery from our second artillery battalion, got stuck near the Beresina River. They had met stiff enemy resistance. A few kilometers to the rear, the divisional staff had deployed at a crossroads; our division commander, "Papa Hausser," was with them. *Standartenfuehrer* Hansen said to me: "It is 1:00, and my stomach feels empty; it would be nice to have a warm meal."

"That can be solved," I assured him.

To his surprise I produced a few eggs and some fat from my car. We cooked the eggs, but before we could finish eating them we came under artillery fire. A sense of impending doom gripped our regimental commander. SS-*Gruppenfuehrer* Hausser called him in for a conference; when he returned he outlined the situation for us. Our lead elements, us included, had advanced too far, and we were not sure if our rear areas were clear of the enemy. Adding to our problems was the limited range of our radio equipment, just 120 kilometers. We urgently needed reinforcements and to make contact with the balance of our battalion.

The drive through hostile territory with such minimal firepower was unnerving. Our journey took us through forests and across nearly impassable roads. Our nerves were on edge. We began to shoot at imaginary targets.

I volunteered to drive back to the rear area. A large Horsch vehicle[5] and five men were put at my disposal. Our entire firepower was composed of one machinegun and five submachine guns. We plotted our route on a map, but I had little faith in our calculations. I had a rough idea where our detachment was and figured we would make it one way or another.

The drive through hostile territory with such minimal firepower was unnerving, but as an officer I had to maintain a positive attitude. Our journey took us through forests and across nearly impassable roads. Our nerves were on edge. We began to "hear things" and occasionally shot at imaginary targets.

About halfway back we came to a village through which we had earlier advanced. I turned off the road just before it, and we continued cross-country with the aid of a compass. Our progress slowed to 20 to 30 kilometers per hour. We reached a sandy hill that we could not avoid crossing, but with our experience in laying temporary roadbeds we overcame the problem quickly. At no time did we stop, for our mission was vital, and lives hinged on its successful execution.

After seven hours on the move we located our battalion. At once *Hauptsturmfuehrer* Rumohr gave the order to move out. From *Untersturmfuehrer* Wurach I learned that our original advance route had been reoccupied by the Russians, and it was fortunate we had taken another. It was also wise to have avoided the village.

The return march with the battalion was much slower, and the landscape looked different at night. I led the column and had some difficulty remembering the precise route. Naturally, we made refueling stops and occasionally had to free stuck vehicles. Around noon we reached the regimental command post. We had returned sooner than expected, and that created some excitement. I was commended by *Standartenfuehrer* Hansen, who said I would be recommended for the Iron Cross, Second Class, at the next opportunity.

After three days of fighting we crossed the Beresina River south of Bosninck. During the first fortnight of this campaign we had learned to use the shovel, for we were rarely able to establish a command post above ground. Our sleeping areas were also below the surface, preventing one from catching shrapnel from the ubiquitous Russian artillery.

The bank, which we occupied, was higher than the enemy's position. Our commander, Joachim Rumohr, had his foxhole at the crest of the ridge, but getting to him was difficult as his position was exposed to indiscriminate shelling. The troubleshooters, who repaired the telephone cables, were constantly under fire and sustained casualties daily.

Near the commander were the *Unterscharfuehrer* in charge of the trench periscope and telephone communications. Through the binoculars one could see the enemy's defensive system but rarely did one see the enemy. They were masters of camouflage and moved about cautiously. Behind their entrenchments was a hill that most likely concealed their reserves. Our guns were aimed at that point, and, as soon as we detected the slightest movement, we intended to greet them with a surprise.

We took time for a cigarette and a sip of tasteless ersatz coffee. Rumohr was so exhausted he could hardly hold his cigarette, so he and Wurach decided to catch some sleep. I was to wake him if I saw anything unusual.

I kept my eyes glued to the trench periscope. There was not much movement on either side. In fact, it was remarkably quiet. That evening we moved up more infantry for our impending assault.

Then I detected motion in their reserve area. Their trucks began moving, throwing up great clouds of dust. There must have been 40 vehicles with more following. I initiated a conference call to our three batteries: "Prepare for fire mission on point 'W' in quadrant 18G!" The return response was, "Ready on the firing line!"

I awakened the commander and briefed him on the situation. "Sixty rounds are authorized, Otto, commence firing!" He then fell back to sleep! I passed on the order, and the report of our artillery was heard. The rounds roared over our heads, and we could feel their distant impact. Rumohr was up at the trench

periscope observing the effect of the barrage. In less than a minute it was over. We saw a few enemy soldiers careening about; then there were three loud explosions—their ammunition stores had detonated.

We continued our advance toward the Dnieper River. During the march it rained for hours—an omen of things to come. The first 100 vehicles churned up the road into a meter deep mud pit. Some vehicles were buried up to their doors, and it required a great effort to free them. The "carpets made out of branches" had long since sunk in the morass. We cut fresh wood and placed it on the roadway. Despite such measures, our progress was reduced to a crawl. Our problems with broken vehicle springs were immense, and few of the vehicles could take the beating they now endured. In a very short time we had expended our supplies of steel springs. The vehicles needing repair were abandoned along the road, and, with each passing troop formation stripping what they needed from them, only unusable chassis remained. Thousands of these abandoned wrecks were to litter the Russian roads.

After a brief skirmish we crossed the Dnieper south of Schkow. When our assigned road proved impassable, most of our division crossed the river farther north on a newly constructed pontoon bridge. A frightening report reached us concerning the company of combat engineers, which had remained behind to guard the pontoon bridge. Russian troops had attacked them during the night, and only two men escaped the slaughter. This unfortunate occurrence was typical of the desperate fighting we would encounter in the east.

Our advance continued through Suchari to Tscharskow with little enemy resistance. Tscharskow was the largest town we had passed through since Brest-Litovsk and was typically Russian—a handful of stone buildings in the center of the settlement surrounded by wooden houses. The streets were even partly paved with cobblestones, which was a surprise to us. It also seemed strange that there were loudspeakers on poles every few hundred meters.

The objective of our division was the railway center of Jelna, southeast of Smolensk. With us was the "*Grossdeutschland*" Regiment, an elite unit of the German army. Our way seemed to be clear as enemy resistance appeared to have collapsed. We captured the small town of Jelna in mid-July and established a bridgehead with a radius of about eight kilometers. My artillery battalion was assigned to the center of the line, which extended the farthest east. Most of the German troops were still well behind us, and only a narrow corridor 100 kilometers in length linked us to them. We feverishly prepared our positions, but the hilly terrain was not suitable for defensive action. The soft sandy soil was no problem when we dug in, and digging in had become a daily ritual.

Our first few days passed without serious incident as several enemy assaults were easily repulsed. During an official visit to the

CAPTURED: Above, Otto Skorzeny, November 24, 1945, incarcerated at the Palace of Justice in Nuremberg. One of the charges against Skorzeny was that he had fought in American uniform behind U.S. lines. In fact, during the Battle of the Bulge (the German Ardennes offensive) Skorzeny led a task force of English-speaking German soldiers in *Operation Greif*. These soldiers were dressed in American and British uniforms and wore dog-tags taken from corpses and POWs. Their job was to go behind American lines and change sign-posts, misdirect traffic, cause general disruptions and to seize bridges across the Meuse River between Liège and Namur. The other charge against Skorzeny was for participating in the so-called Malmedy Massacre in which he was said to have mistreated, tortured and killed more than 100 prisoners of war. Gentleman warrior Skorzeny was particularly shocked at the latter charge and, eventually, he was exonerated.

regimental staff, 1 heard an enemy radio message we had intercepted: "Stalin has rep1aced Marshal Timochenko in charge of the Russian troops near Jelna." The marshal was ordered to destroy those "Hitlerite dogs," the SS-Division "*Das Reich*" and the "*Grossdeutschland*" Regiment. Whatever was to come we would catch very soon. Indeed, the artillery fire came first, and was so intense it must have involved the guns of several artillery corps. Such severe shelling required deeper and more heavily sheltered cover, which we quickly prepared.

I tried to make my quarters as comfortable as possible, even though they were two meters underground. I covered the clay walls with sheets of wood, laid out straw on the floor and covered it with canvas. I even had a shelf for my books and cigarettes.

As long as the exploding shells did not cause the ground to shake, my quarters were comfortable. The crowning touch was the cable drawn between my vehicle and my cave; with it I had light to read by before I went to sleep.

The Russian attacks grew more violent each day, while their artillery pummeled us without respite. Time and time again they managed to pierce our lines, only to be hurled back by our counterattacks. The fighting on both sides was conducted with unparalleled tenacity. The Soviets surprised us one day with a new type of tank. It was the famed T-34,[6] against which our anti-tank guns were virtually useless. Thus while we were able to stop their infantry, on several occasions their tanks broke through our bridgehead. The turrets of the T-34s stood out above the wheat fields; one could see their long gun barrels traversing from left to right and appearing to fire at anything that resembled a target. When they got close our soldiers went into action with their Molotov cocktails, for we had neither bazookas nor sufficient quantities of magnetic mines. It was something to observe our soldiers, bottles in hand, stalking these tanks, but the results were always the same—flaming behemoths. We also used hand grenades and explosives against them, usually with good results.

We learned many things from the Russians in this sector. Captured Russian positions revealed for the first time the one-man foxholes: a round, circular hole about 31-32 inches in diameter and two yards deep. The dirt from the hole seemed to have vanished, and the hole itself was only visible from a distance of a few yards. Although I thought it must have taken considerable effort to dig one of these foxholes, I later learned from prisoners that they completed the task in an hour. The Russians were masters in the art of camouflage, and their vehicles even disappeared underground. With camouflage netting and the use of natural resources, they could render themselves virtually invisible. It was obvious the Russians could adapt themselves to natural cover far better than we could. ❖

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED: In *For Germany: The Otto Skorzeny Memoirs*, Otto Skorzeny recounts many of his hair raising commando raids including the rescue of "*Il Duce*," Benito Mussolini, imprisoned on the grounds of the Gran Sasso castle near the end of the war. Skorzeny used gliders to sail onto the boulder-strewn front lawn of the castle and proceeded to liberate the incarcerated Italian politician and send him to freedom. This photo shows Skorzeny behind Mussolini as the former Italian leader is spirited away in a German *Storch* plane. Mussolini eventually made it to Germany via Austria and then back to Rome, where he was captured again and killed.

ENDNOTES:

[1]Named after a former Gen. Litzmann—an early follower of Hitler and one of the *Alte Kaempfer* ("old fighters"); an early member of the Nazi Party.

[2]Brest-Litovsk: site of the signing, during World War I, of the peace treaty between Germany and Soviet Russia on March 3, 1918. In the treaty, Russia renounced claims to Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania, Russian Poland and most of Belorussia. Finland and Ukraine were granted independence. Two days after the signing of the armistice in the west—on November 11—the Soviet government declared the treaty of Brest-Litovsk null and void. Following the German invasion in June 1941, the city would be tenaciously defended by Soviet forces, a harbinger of things to come for the invading *Wehrmacht*.

[3]According to John Keegan, for Operation Barbarossa, a German army of nearly 4 million men was organized into about 180 divisions, with 3,350 tanks and 7,200 guns. These forces were supported by some 2,000 aircraft divided into three *Luftflotten*. The *Wehrmacht* was also supported by 14 Romanian divisions and would shortly be joined by Finnish, Hungarian, Slovak, Italian and even Spanish troops. The German army was divided into three army groups—north (Leeb), Center (Bock), and South (Rundstedt). Each army group was aligned on one of the historic invasion routes leading into European Russia, toward Leningrad, Moscow and Kiev, respectively.

[4]The marshes form the largest tract of swamp in Europe and cover the greater part of what once known as the Belorussian Soviet Socialist Republic. The swamps are for the most part reed and grass marsh. The draining of the marshes started in 1872, but most of the work was destroyed during World War I. The area was mostly impassable for heavy vehicles, requiring detours to the north and south of the marshes.

[5]In the 1930s four Saxon automobile companies formed a combine called Auto-Union; their symbol was four interlocking rings, seen today on the last surviving member's car, the Audi. The four companies were Horsch, Audi, DKW and Wanderer. Of these, Horsch specialized in automobiles of the Mercedes-Benz type. The corporation raced the first modern car during the 1930s under the name of Auto-Union.

[6] Considered by most experts the best tank in the world until at least 1943-44. The first prototypes were built in 1940. The first T-34s had a 76.2-mm gun and weighed 26.3 tons. It had a 500 hp diesel engine; a top speed of 32 mph; a range of 190 miles; and a crew of four. Later in the war (1943) the tank was outfitted with an 85-mm gun. Over 50,000 T-34s were produced.

WWII German History Books

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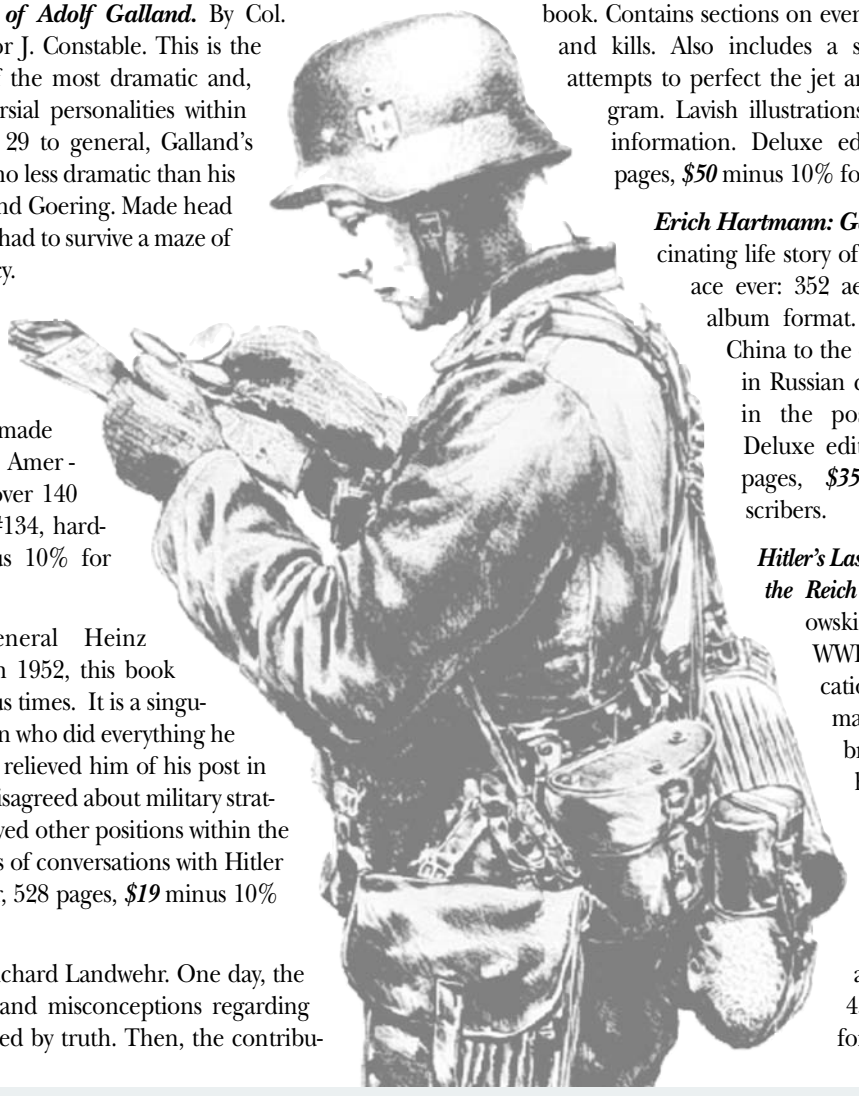

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The Auschwitz Lie

The Observations of Agronomist Thies Christophersen While Stationed at the Infamous Work Camp

This essay is an insider's view of Auschwitz. The German author, an agrarian, was sent to Auschwitz, not as an inmate, but as a scientist researching the development of synthetic rubber. Working side by side with inmate staff, Christophersen saw, at first hand, day-to-day life at Auschwitz and, in postwar years was astounded to hear the stories of "gassings" and all the tall tales that we today associate with Auschwitz.

BY THIES CHRISTOPHERSEN

I was in Auschwitz from January to December 1944. After the war I heard about the alleged mass murders of Jews and was quite taken aback. Despite all the testimony submitted and all the reports in the media, I know such atrocities were never committed.

I have said so repeatedly, everywhere and at all times, but it has always been useless for no one has wanted to believe me. The evidence, I am told, is unequivocal and confirmed without contradiction. Court cases have clearly established that gas chambers existed in Auschwitz, and the camp commander [Rudolf] Hoess, has himself said so.

Whoever dares to deny this makes himself suspect of perhaps having personally participated in the murders of these Jews. I have been warned to take care because war crimes have not yet come under the statute of limitation (as applicable in any civilized nation) and so I can still be tried and still be prosecuted and it would be best to keep silent. Friends and acquaintances have said: "What would you serve were you still to try to correct history? You cannot change a thing. Acknowledgement of our guilt has brought us back into the community of nations. Remember, you have a family. No one will believe your reports. Keep silent. That's the smartest thing you can do."

I began to have doubts myself. When one continually hears the same stories from all sides, it is only reasonable that finally one begins to believe them.

But what happened to all those Jews if they were not gassed?

I do not know, but I wonder where so many Jews came from if 6 million of them are supposed to have been killed during the war. In my area of the country there hardly ever were any Jews even before the war. Jews simply did not exist in rural areas. Spiteful people have remarked that the only reason for this was that the peasants in these northern lands were smarter than the Jews. Very many Jews were able to emigrate before the war, some escaped during the war, and many of them survived the concentration camps . . . and of course many Jews today live in our midst again.

My doubts were first aroused when I read a flyer distributed by Einar Aberg of Sweden. He compared official statistics of the Jewish world population before the war with those after the war. He concluded their numbers had increased to the extent where every woman must have given birth to a child every year of her reproductive life, if the number of 6 million murdered Jews could be judged to be correct. In 1938 there were supposed to be 15,688,259 Jews in the world.

This figure is derived from the World Almanac of the American Jewish Committee. In 1948, according to an article in *The New York Times* by W. Baldwin, there were supposed to be

ALICE LEV COLLECTION, COURTESY OF USHMM PHOTO ARCHIVES

POLICING THEIR OWN: "Kapo," derived from Italian, means "head" or "leader." It was the term applied to those especially well-treated Jews who acted as the lowest rung on the Nazi ladder of command at the work camps in exchange for superior barracks, food, access to women etc. The kapos helped keep order among the inmates and meted out their own punishments when they spied infractions. They earned the ire of their fellow inmates for doing so. Above, Jewish police detain a former kapo who was recognized in the Zeilsheim displaced persons' camp.

18,700,000 Jews in the world. Baldwin is a well-known population expert, entirely neutral, and even the most far-fetched imagination could not describe him as "anti-Semitic." Thus the story of the 6 million murdered Jews cannot be true, for it is impossible for a nation's population to increase by 50 percent in just 10 years.

The losses of the Jewish people during World War II, certainly regrettable, were not 6 million, but approximately 200,000, according to facts compiled by the UN, a body which surely has no reason to grant special protection to any one ethnic group.

A book published in Brazil contains the following statement:

> [T]hese facts were used by the Canadian Anti-Defamation Committee of Christian Laymen in ascertaining that 200,000 Jews died in the 12 years of Hitler's rule (1933-45) regardless of how they died, i.e., whether they were killed, sentenced and shot as guerrillas or saboteurs, or in air raids on camps, or through other circumstances due to war, including sickness and old age.

The leading Austrian Social Democrat, Dr. Benedikt Kautsky, who later headed Austria's postwar government, had himself spent the years 1938 to 1945 in concentration camps, three of these in Auschwitz. He said: "I was in the big concentration camps in Germany. I must truthfully state that in no camp have I ever seen anything that might have resembled gas chambers."

Richard Baer was the last commander at Auschwitz (from 1943), and therefore a most important witness. Of him the Parisian weekly *Rivarol* reported that he could not be dissuaded from his insistence that "during all the time he was in Auschwitz he had never seen gas chambers, nor had he known that any existed." Commander Baer died suddenly on June 17, 1963, while being held under investigation, although two weeks previous to this he had been given a clean bill of health.

I never made a secret of my having been at Auschwitz. When asked about the destruction of Jews, I answered that I knew nothing about that. I simply marveled at how quickly the popu-

lace was willing to accept and believe the stories about these mass gassings, without any apparent resistance.

As a result of a war injury in 1940 I developed a severe case of chronic sinusitis. The slightest cold put me back in hospital. The autumn of 1942 brought an official medical finding: service on the home front. I filed a request for furlough to attend a higher agricultural school and did so in 1942-43. In the spring of 1943 a commander of army headquarters came to our school to solicit agrarians willing to go to Ukraine to raise rubber plants. I applied and was accepted.

DANDELION RUBBER

A mobile war needs vehicles and vehicles need tires and tires are made from rubber. Of course there is synthetic rubber, made from carbon, lime and sulfur, called "buna." But without the addition of natural rubber to the mixture, it cannot be produced as there is then no cohesion. The Russians, in their attempt to become self-sufficient (in our case this was called preparation for war), had systematically searched their whole flora for plants that contained rubber—and found some—among others, one called *kok sagis* (*Taraxacum koksagyz*), a close relation of the dandelion. The white latex in its roots contains rubber. This became very important for carrying on the war. The motorized vehicles branch at HQ had organized departments for the cultivation, utilization and research of plants with rubber content. After a short training period I was sent to Ukraine to supervise the planting and cultivation of India rubber bearing plants. I had never seen a *kok sagis* plant, but practical work and assistance from some Russian agrarians soon provided the necessary knowledge.

In 1943 we lost Ukraine, and early in 1944 I was transferred to the department of plant cultivation at the Kaiser Wilhelm Institute. This institute had established a branch at Auschwitz, so I went there, and only on my way did I learn it was a con-

The Remarkable Thies Christophersen

By John Nugent

Thies Christophersen was a German agriculturist and agrarian journalist, a member of a long-established farming family in Schleswig-Holstein, North Germany. During World War II he fought in the 1940 Battle of France, during which he was severely wounded and declared unfit for active service. He was, however, regarded as capable of garrison duty. After a spell in hospital he was granted prolonged leave to take up land cultivation studies at the Higher Agricultural Development School in Landsberg/Warthe.

In the spring of 1943 the school was visited by a captain from army supreme headquarters who was seeking agriculturists prepared to go to Ukraine to work on the cultivation of plants for the production of synthetic rubber, this being a vital part of the German war effort. Ukraine was important because the Russians, in an attempt to make themselves independent of imports, had systematically researched their entire flora for cauotchouc or India rubber and had identified *kok sagis*, a close relative of the dandelion. White latex in its roots has India rubber content.

This dandelion rubber became very important for the conduct of the war. The supreme army command had set up departments for the cultivation, evaluation and research of this plant. After a short training in Ukraine Christophersen was declared an expert in the cultivation of rubber dandelions.

In this research he was assisted by several Russian agronomists. In the year 1943 Germany lost Ukraine, and in 1944 he was sent to the plant cultivation department at the Kaiser Wilhelm Institute in Berlin for further training. This institute had established a research section at Auschwitz and he was instructed to join this department.

En route he learned for the first time that Auschwitz was a concentration camp. In his reminiscences in the accompanying article, Christophersen gives his own honest account of conditions there.

After the war, like countless others, Christophersen worked hard and determinedly to rebuild his shattered fatherland and became active as a leading figure in a non-partisan organization dedicated to maintaining the rights of farmers in northern Germany and from this acquired much respect and support among the farmers for his work on their behalf.

Initially, he had thus been far more an individual concerned with agricultural matters rather than active in the political sphere. But his own wartime experiences and recollections and what he regarded as appalling defamation of the German people began to cause him increasing concern, the more so as he heard and read more and more allegations about Auschwitz and the claims that millions of Jews had been killed there.

He was soon to become a particularly aggravating thorn in the side of the "democratic" West German government and of Zionist organizations in Germany and other countries. Over many years he issued a variety of publications, most of which were banned in Germany or heavily censored. He was also on occasion fined and imprisoned.

His publishing activities brought him a close circle of friends and supporters at home and abroad. But the hostile attitude of the German government despite its lip service to freedom of

centration camp.

When relating my experiences at Auschwitz, I have some doubts as to whether I should mention names of former colleagues who today are still alive and with whom I still maintain contact. I know that I myself must be prepared for reprisals for breaking the silence. I am fully ready to accept these . . . and in part already have had to do so.

LIFE IN THE CAMP

It was cold and windy when I arrived at the railroad station of Auschwitz on January 15, 1944. I wondered whether to go by horse and carriage, but decided to walk. Leaving my baggage at the station, I asked the way to the camp. Actually, the camp, consisting of barracks that were ugly but massively built, was very near. The first thing I noticed was the inscription over the gate "ARBEIT MACHT FREI" ("Work will set us free"). I was surprised to see so many inmates of the camp walk around unguarded. Later I learned that the camp, surrounded with an electrified barbed wire fence was under guard only at night. There were guards posted outside the grounds, however, who were pulled in at night after roll call.

I reported to my superior, "Dr. A," a fine looking man with blue eyes and reddish hair. He greeted me warmly. I was curious about the camp and asked about the inmates. He said, "The Germans who are here belong here. . . . Apart from that it is the European elite that is here." Later I discovered there was some truth in that statement. I was introduced to his co-workers. There was a former Tsarist officer, an exile, who also spoke German and French, and he offered to drive me to my quarters. The officers had no cars, but they did have a carriage and a driver at their disposal to travel on the extensive lands that were under cultivation. However, I found this somewhat pompous. I also found it embarrassing that inmates whom we passed on the way took off their caps and stood at attention as we went by, but

speech and publication forced him from the 1980s onward to leave Germany and carry on his publishing work from neighboring countries. (On facing page is shown one of his books.)

Eventually he established himself in Denmark—one of the very few countries still permitting freedom of expression and publication despite constant Zionist pressure. But finally here too he found himself the object of vehement denunciation, abuse and increasingly violent attacks upon his office and home by gangs of Red thugs and Zionist groups who traveled to Denmark especially to attack him. He was in fact so abused and threatened that he became like a hunted fugitive, forced on occasion to hide out at the homes of Danish friends and supporters.

By the mid-1990s when he was already gravely ill, he was refused vital treatment in Switzerland and told to leave that country. Then the death of his eldest son in an airplane crash was another terribly crippling blow to him and to his wife, who had steadfastly stood by him for many long years. The cowardly German government canceled his pensions, including his wartime one, and social security benefits. He was not even allowed to return to Germany to attend his son's funeral.

Already a dying man, he finally returned to his beloved Fatherland and went to his other son's home in Kiel. There he was arrested for the "crime of Holocaust denial" on January 31, 1998, but was released a few days later on doctor's orders on the grounds that he was unfit to attend court proceedings. A few days later on February 13, 1998 he died, at the age of 79 years. Only immediate family members were permitted to attend his funeral, the reactionary authorities having cordoned off the cemetery to prevent friends and supporters from attending. Thus these petty cowards feared him even in death.

Christophersen, also a poet of quality and author of humorous stories in the Plattdeutsch dialect, was thus acutely aware of the cruel ironies of fate. This was reflected in the date he died—the same date upon which the great German composer Richard Wagner died in 1883 in Venice. It was also the same date that the wonderfully beautiful city of Dresden was firestormed by a huge concentration of Anglo-American bombers in 1945 during which several hundred thousand civilians as well as refugees, foreign workers, hospital inmates and POWs died a horrendous death, reduced to mounds of gray ashes. Women and children fleeing toward the waters of the Elbe were mercilessly hunted down with machinegun fire by the cold-blooded fighter plane crews.

Christophersen had personally experienced the horrors of this destruction of "the Venice of the East" which Churchill and his murderous bombing commander Gen. "Bomber" Harris had gloatingly ordered, knowing Dresden was an undefended open city.

But there was another ironic coincidence: February 13 was also the date during Gulf War I when U.S. bombers with their special penetrating missiles struck an air raid shelter at Baghdad, eviscerating and incinerating many Iraqi women and children. This massacre was later confirmed by independent observers from other countries. These innocent victims of war joined the myriad hosts of the dead at Dresden and other cities.

In Christophersen's writings there was never anything to be found that did not reflect a genuine desire to establish the truth. His writings were devoid of any kind of hatred or resentment, and are indeed filled with far-reaching human sympathy and understanding for all the victims of the bloodstained 20th century. The accompanying account of his experiences at Auschwitz has the convincing ring of absolute truth and sincerity.

Christophersen's own extensive researches and investigations along with his wartime experiences led to his writing a highly controversial booklet *Die Auschwitz Luege* (*The Auschwitz Lie*), first published in German in 1973, the first English edition in 1974. A completely revised and supplemented new edition appeared in August 1979. The booklet attained wide circulation and was translated into many languages. "The Auschwitz Lie" is reprinted here without Christophersen's original dedication: "This personal account is written for all people of goodwill who do not believe in silencing by blackmail." ❖

we were officers, and the SS men gave us the military salute.

My quarters were in Raisko, about 1.5 miles from the main camp. This was where a women's camp, the botany buildings with their hothouses and the laboratories for our research work were located. I was given a room in an unattached dwelling. I shared the house with a colleague who was the supervisor of the department of plant cultivation. He was a man with a happy disposition. There was something heartwarming about his laughter. He was well liked by the inmates, and he still corresponds with some of them today. Later on he had his wife and two young children join him. I then moved to an apartment in a botanic building that had just been completed. This I shared with a scientist whose name I can mention. It was Dr. Boehme. He was shot and killed by Polish civilians who went wild after the capitulation. He had never harmed anyone and had been kindness and courtesy personified.

The first inmate I met was Agnes. She was a member of the Jehovah's Witnesses and was our cleaning lady. I questioned her about conditions at the camp, but she would not speak about them. Not so Mrs. Pohl, who was in control of the kitchen. She was a student of the Bible and made up flyers, which she distributed to the inmates. Actually this was against the regulations, but it wasn't my job to watch the inmates. Apart from that, her publications seemed harmless to me, and I had always been tolerant in matters of religion. Even now I cannot deny Jehovah's Witnesses a certain measure of respect; they were willing to have themselves locked up and suffer for their faith. There was no need to watch them, and they were free to move, even beyond the line of posted guards.

I had just been through that terrible air raid of February 13 at Dresden, which had been declared an open, undefended city, and from which I had escaped unharmed, by some miracle.

In our camp about 300 women were housed in three barracks. They were made up of a select type of worker who worked exclusively for the department of plants. For the most part they were Jewish and Polish with a sprinkling of French. All spoke German quite well and many had an academic degree. Their work was of a scientific nature, and they were quite self-sufficient. In fact, it was not I who was training the inmates; they were training me, and they did so with a certain pride—in fact, I might almost say, with an air of self-importance. At any rate, I had the impression that the inmates performed their research tasks gladly and with enthusiasm.

The cultivation of plants proceeded on a basis of artificial selection. The roots of the plants were examined as to their rubber content and reproduced through seedlings. Their seeds were carefully gathered and sown. Sabotage could easily have been committed, but we never learned of even a single instance. It must be mentioned, however, that the inmates did not trust one other. There was that ancient feeling of hate between Jews and Poles. Compared to this hate, so-called National Socialist hatred of the Jews was quite harmless.

The results in increased rubber production were quite satisfactory. One of our superiors went to Russia, and returned with a number of scientists. They came with their families and worked for us as civilians, enjoying their work.

A sort of drama developed with the arrival of one Russian agronomist, J. Sassmoshek. He found a former sweetheart among the inmates, and this reunion had its natural effects. Sassmoshek married the woman, and she was released from her internment. After the evacuation from Auschwitz, I saw them again at Halle, and both were radiantly happy. I myself was not so happy at that time. I had just been through that terrible air raid of February 13 at Dresden, which had been declared an open, undefended city, and from which I had escaped unharmed, by some miracle. I believe on this one day in Dresden more people died than had supposedly died in Auschwitz throughout all the years of the war. But the war crimes of the Allies are not debatable, even to this day.

Just what was the daily routine at Auschwitz? Rising at 7 a.m., washing, showering, breakfast and roll call, on the job at 8. Lunch from 12-1, and work until 5 p.m. Roll call once more at 7 p.m, following which the guards posted outside the camp were pulled in and the camp put under guard. Mail was delivered daily. Packages were opened at roll call and examined by the camp supervisor. Only rarely had some of the contents to be withheld, such as, for instance, certain medical preparations, books and pamphlets, cameras, radios and technical instruments. These things, however, remained the property of the inmates and were stored in a huge warehouse called "Kanada," where also all possessions of Jews interned at Auschwitz were kept. Kanada was kept under guard at all times to prevent looting. In our weather station we had a female SS worker who, on one occasion, "organized" a pair of stockings for herself from Kanada. She was court-martialed for "plundering." However, the inmates themselves who worked there stole constantly.

Surprising to me was the elegance of the inmates' wearing apparel. Their outer garments did, of course, consist of uniforms, but all other apparel, including shoes, was of the finest quality, nor was there lack in beauty care. Every Saturday our women were sent to the main camp for an exchange of laundry, and they brought back alluring bits of booty—which were then distributed among the inmates. It was a type of theft that I think was quietly tolerated.

MY WIFE & OLGA

In May, my wife for the first time came to visit me. She was a teacher in agricultural economics and was curious about my work at the concentration camp. This fact alone, that we were able to have our relatives visit us at any time, should prove that the camp administration had nothing to hide. Had Auschwitz been the death factory it is reputed to have been, such visits would certainly not have been permitted. Formalities, such as even today [1973] are required for a visit to that prison camp, otherwise known as East Germany, were not required at Auschwitz. We were a young married couple and had not seen

HOLOCAUST: Graves of the dead at Auschwitz? The above photo shows some of the 28,000 graves (many babies of less than one year of age) who died at the Balmoral Concentration camp run by the British in South Africa at the time of the Boer War. There are more than 30 former Concentration Camp sites across South Africa, bearing silent witness to the scorched-earth policy of the British Empire under Lord Kitchener, who targeted women and children as a way to force the Boer men to surrender or abandon arms. Death totals for the camps vary upon source.

much of each other in our marriage. I met my wife at the railway station. She wore wooden sandals without stockings and a kerchief over her hair. It was wartime, and elegance was a luxury we could not afford.

At that time I had a new cleaning lady—"personal maid" would have been a more fitting title. Olga was Polish. She was a factotum. But there was something touching about the solicitous care with which she took my affairs in hand. There were always flowers in the room, always a clean tablecloth and clean curtains, and somehow she always managed to have a surprise for me. She had taken special pains in getting my room ready for my wife's visit. Above my bed she had attached a praying angel to the wall. Lord only knows where she got that. Actually, her care was a bit overpowering, but I had to accept, since I didn't want to hurt the concerned soul she was.

During my wife's visit, work was commenced on the rubber fields, and I did not have too much time for my visitor, but she had the best possible companion in Olga, who could talk like a waterfall. My wife thought she should compensate Olga for her thoughtfulness and brought her a small gift. The result was that when I took my wife to the railway station for her trip back home, I hardly recognized her. She was dressed in new clothes from head to toe. Olga had "obtained" everything for her, even a brand-new suitcase. My wife had brought me a few delicate morsels saved from her own meager rations—among other things, a piece of butter. Olga managed to make fried potatoes for me evenings, and, strangely, enough there was no end to the butter. Care packages arrived daily, and Olga felt duty bound to include me in the distribution of the bounty. The inmates at Raisko never went hungry, and any new arrival looking somewhat undernourished, after only a few days seemed to have a "glossy fur."

THE DEATH CAMP

"The death camp was not in Auschwitz. It was at Birkenau." This is what I heard and read after the war. Well, I was also in Birkenau. This camp I did not like. It was overcrowded, and the people there did not make a good impression on me. Everything looked neglected and grubby. I also saw families with children. It hurt me to see them, but I was told that the authorities felt it kinder not to separate children from their parents when the latter were interned. Some children played ball merrily enough. Still, I felt children did not belong there; and the fact that the English had done likewise in the Boer War, for instance, was a poor excuse. I said so to my superior. His answer: "I agree with you, but I can't change it."

I had been commissioned to pick 100 workers for hoeing the *kok sagis* plants. At roll call the inmates were asked if they

were interested in this kind of work and if they had done it before. Then followed the selection of the workers. This selection was later completely misinterpreted. The purpose was to give the inmates something to do, and they themselves wanted to be occupied. Selecting them meant no more than to inquire about their inclinations, their capabilities and their physical state of health with regard to the work they were to do.

The fact was, however, that in Auschwitz there were more people than there were jobs. Naturally, I was concerned with getting workers who had experience on farms. Jews, of course, were not experienced for any kind of farm work, whilst on the other hand, Poles were excellent farm workers. Gypsies were entirely useless. Detachment II—that was the name of our female workers from Birkenau—came every day to work in the fields that lay beyond the outer line of posted guards. I dealt with these people almost daily and listened to their complaints.

On one occasion I saw an SS guard kick a woman. I confronted him about this. He claimed that the woman had called him "a Nazi pig," but the fact was that he had first insulted her. I reported this case, and the SS guard was sent to a "Strafbataillon" in Danzig. From this day on, my favor with the inmates rose significantly, especially with those in Detachment II. They often came to me with requests or complaints, and I did whatever I could for them, because to me they were not enemies, they were simply interned people. Often, I did favors for them that were against the regulations. Their greatest joy was for me to take them for a walk down to the River Sula, where on those hot summer days of 1944, I allowed them to go bathing.

An inmate, a Jewish female doctor from Prague, offered to help me [study], and she did so every afternoon. The Jews were intelligent and so far as I got to know them in Auschwitz, quite nice too.

Apart from all else, the hoeing detachment from Birkenau was a merry bunch. They sang their Polish folk songs while working and the gypsies danced to the melodies. In the beginning, I was quite upset and worried about the undernourished appearance of some of the inmates. Then I learned that they had arrived in rather poor physical shape, and it took some time before they had padded themselves with some extra poundage. Often I shared their common noonday meals and fared well doing so.

But Detachment II also had a secret supply source. The most wonderful things were found by them in unknown hiding places. In the night these were replenished by friends of the inmates. Sometimes these friends even donned inmate attire and marched into the camp, allowing an inmate to take a few days off. Auschwitz was located in Poland, and the population helped the inmates as much as possible, though this was officially not permitted.

The occupation troops, but especially the so-called civil administration, often aroused the antagonism of the population. One measure I decidedly disapproved of was the expropriation of land from small farmers. They had to give it up for agricultural use by the concentration camp. I was told, however, that they were compensated for their property on the same basis as land expropriated from Germans for the construction of autobahns. I also did not like the resettlement measures that were carried out, but I was told repeatedly that these were never forced on anyone. Curtailment of freedom is hard, but war is tough, and it became increasingly tough for us too. In the fall of 1944, for the first time, the camp at Auschwitz was bombed by American planes. There were about 20 victims among the inmates. I myself had lost faith in victory after the successful landing by the Allies at the English Channel. Reports from the front became more and more ominous, and the inmates too were well informed—the devil knows through whom.

In our area the inmates were looked after now just as well as they had had been before. Once a week a film was shown. Camp supervisors and inmates jointly saw, among others, the film *Muenchhausen and the Golden City.* Church services were held in community halls. I found them to be quite solemn, especially those of the Russian Orthodox Community, to which our Russian civilian workers belonged. A theater group had been organized by the inmates, and one evening they invited us to a performance of *Faust.* Professional actors could not have produced a better show.

As for myself, I would have liked to have taken some more time off for studies, but the war situation was serious. It was suggested that I take a correspondence course, and I sent away for books. An inmate, a Jewish female doctor from Prague, offered to help me, and she did so every afternoon. This was possible in Raisko. The Jews were intelligent and so far as I got to know them in Auschwitz, quite nice too. In the summer my mother came for a visit and stayed several days. A close friendship developed between her and Olga.

One evening my mother asked about the crematorium where corpses were supposed to be burned. I knew nothing about this, so I asked Olga. She could not tell me anything either. She did intimate that around Bielitz there was always what seemed to be a reflection against the sky, as if from a fire.

So I went in the direction of Bielitz and there found a mining camp in which some inmates also worked. I traveled around the entire camp and examined all fire grates and all smoke stacks but found nothing. I asked my colleagues. The answer—a shrug of the shoulders and "don't pay any attention to those rumors." Actually, there was a crematorium in Auschwitz, I was told, for there were 200,000 people there, and any city of that size has a crematorium. Of course people died here as they did elsewhere, but not only inmates at the camp. The wife of one of our supervisors had also died here. As far as I was concerned, that was enough of an answer.

During all the time I was in Auschwitz I never in the least observed anything that even indicated mass killings in gas chambers. Also the story of a smell of burned flesh that allegedly hovered over the camp at times was an infamous lie. In the vicinity of the main camp there was a smithy where horses were shod.

AND TO THE LEFT . . . Here, an Auschwitz guide takes President Bush and First Lady Laura Bush on a tour of the work camp as part of a recent trip to Poland. George listens attentively to the stories of gassings and murders at the infamous "showers of death," where inmates were herded to receive their final dose of Zyklon B. According to Thies Christophersen, who spent time in Auschwitz during World War II working on a way to increase rubber production, and other various scientific research projects, he saw no proof of the horror stories told about the camp. And even though Christophersen was not involved in any way in the incarceration of the inmates at Auschwitz, after the war he was harassed and his life threatened just for being stationed there.

MACIEJ FIGURSKI/GETTY IMAGES

The burning of the horses' hooves when fitting them with shoes caused an unpleasant smell.

Camp regulations became more generous all the time. In the main camp there was now a brothel for the men. Sex is something human after all, and was not withheld from those who were interned. Of course there were also love relationships among the inmates. I doubt that the so-called "house of pleasure" was a deterrent. The fact that such houses did exist for the inmates in Auschwitz was completely ignored in all postwar reports. Admission to such a brothel was a kind of reward for good behavior. There were also some inmates who flung their ticket into the *kapo's* (Jewish guard's) face.

Olga loved to chatter, and her continual gossiping, rumoring and wondering as to whether or not corpses were being burned (while I knew for sure there was no such happening) finally got on my nerves. This, plus her almost slavish servitude, brought us to a parting of the ways. She was given a new job, one I did not begrudge her. She was made "overseer" in the women's camp, and it was her job to keep out men who had no business there. Olga had a gift for "raising hell" and could scold so beautifully that it was a joy to see her eject males from the female camp. Her fellow inmates called her "Cerberus" ("hound of hell").

Good old Olga. Sometimes I wonder what became of her. She didn't want to return to a Communist Poland. None of the inmates wanted that, not even the Jews. Many of them even prayed for a German victory. From a colleague, whom I visited recently, I learned that quite a number of them are in the U.S. He still corresponds with some.

Some were also willing to testify on behalf of SS officers at their trials but were denied this privilege by the Allied and especially by West German authorities.

There were no secrets in Auschwitz. In September 1944 a commission of the Red Cross came to inspect the camp, but it was more interested in Birkenau. We also had a great many inspections at Raisko, but the people who came were largely interested in plant cultivation.

I was often involved in these tours. Although it was actually not permitted that inmates converse with visitors, they did explain their work to them.

At the time we experimented with colchicine. This is a poison of the autumn crocus (*Colchicum autumnale*). With the aid of this chemical we developed a plant with twice its number of chromosomes. Such plants tended to grow into giants, but at the cost of fertility. The collection of plant seed therefore still played an important role, but the harvesting of the seed was not exactly simple, because the reproduction device of this plant was similar to that of the dandelion. With the aid of some talented mechanics and Russian agronomists, I had begun to construct a harvesting machine. Some Russian agronomists worked with a so-called "long galvanization" method. For this purpose, the inmates built tools that worked with ultra short waves.

The material for these I picked up at a shop where planes that had been brought down were dismembered. The inmates also found material there with which they could build small radios. These of course they could not take into the camp. I myself learned to build radios at Auschwitz. My teachers were

the inmates, and they supplied me with everything I needed for a small receiving set.

At Auschwitz we did not of course only cultivate plants. Innumerable research tasks were carried out. Because of the availability of workers there, more and more research work was being delegated to Auschwitz. At that time the place was also fairly safe from air attacks. About every two weeks the SS officers met for a casino night. On these occasions, department leaders spoke about their particular field of work. I heard many interesting lectures there, and I do not recall anything that might have been offensive.

Later on I heard that experiments were supposed to have been carried out on living human beings. I remember having listened to a lecture on the development of the embryo in the womb of the mother under various kinds of diet. Whether these women had to carry and give birth to a child while subjected to starvation diets, I cannot say. We were told, however, that these experiments produced valuable insights into the dietary care of pregnancies. Reports on experiments of newly developed medicines carried out on inmates do not appear plausible to me. A medical doctor at Auschwitz told me that new medicines were given to people only when experiments on animals were concluded. This practice is still carried on in all civilized countries.

Reports on experiments of newly developed medicines carried out on inmates do not appear plausible to me. I was told that new medicines were given to people only when experiments on animals were concluded.

After the war I saw a TV film about Auschwitz that showed a building with huge smokestacks. I am very sorry, but when I left the camp at Auschwitz in December 1944, I had not seen this building. I cannot imagine that these smokestacks were built in the cold winter of 1944-45, but I suspect that these structures were erected after the war. It also seems implausible that, if they should have existed, the SS did not destroy them. During the past few days I have heard a report on the radio according to which 4 million people are supposed to have been shot at Auschwitz. It is an absolute certainty that no people were shot at Auschwitz, because this we would have heard. I do, however, recall one occasion when there was great excitement in the camp. A rumor was being spread that hostages were to be shot. This type of revenge is the most despicable I can think of because it hits innocent people.

That it did take place—on either side—is quite likely.

If for every bombing victim an inmate was to have been killed, none of the 200,000 inmates would have left a concentration camp alive. On this basis, considering that Auschwitz was in operation only four years, 1 million people a year or 3,000 per day would have had to die. Just what would a crematorium look like in which 3,000 corpses were burned every day? Mass graves of this order could not be kept secret.

Yet the German people continue to believe in these mass murders. Why? We who know the truth, have we not burdened ourselves with an awful responsibility? Why did we keep silent for so long? I shall try to answer these questions.

1. We have not kept silent at all. There was no one who wanted to hear our reports; no paper wanted to publish them; no publisher would print them.

2. Even today there are still enough witnesses alive who could verify my statements and make similar ones of their own. What we need, however, is an unbiased constitutional state. To tell the truth is tantamount to social ostracism and financial suicide.

3. I cannot say I am tired of life, but my life's task lies behind me; my children are taken care of, and my wife should receive her well-earned pension at 65. At least I hope it will not be withheld from her if something should happen to me.

4. During the long years that I have worked as a journalist and publisher, I have created a small circle of readers, and with the aid of the German Citizenship Initiative I can publish my reports independently.

5. It is being maintained (and also by members and voters of the main German political parties) that "only recognition of our guilt in starting the war and destroying 6 million Jews will make it possible for us to re-enter the community of nations; and whoever denies that, brings great harm to the German people."

6. To disprove the mass murders in concentration camps would not only prove the entire thrust of postwar German politics to be a mistake, but the postwar politicians still in power would have to admit their political concepts to be entirely false. This must not be allowed.

7. Of course, there were also cowards, liars and paid witnesses. Some of the accused who must have known that the testimony against them was false still made a confession, because they thought—and of this they were assured—that they would gain advantages if they adjusted their statements to the wishes of their accusers. However, it must be stated here that confessions were obtained through torture.

What changes will take place when the disclosure of my own personal experience is made public? Most likely none. Some sort of decree may be issued against me, and an attempt might be made to confiscate this pamphlet.

Our people, especially our children, must be freed from the feeling of guilt being forced upon them by the victors of the last war [World War II—Ed.]— and it is only the truth that will make them free. I have recorded the memories of my experiences as I recall them. I have stated the truth, so help me God. If my statements contribute to our youth having more respect for their fathers, who as soldiers fought for Germany, and who were definitely not criminals, then I shall be very happy. ❖

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tribunal, it is remarkably older. The author shows that the 6 million figure dates back to a Jewish fund raising campaign that started during the FIRST World War and reached its peak in the mid-1920s. During those years, Jewish groups in the United States spread the propaganda that the Jews in Europe were dying by the millions, and that millions more would perish soon. Although this exaggerated Zionist propaganda of "mass extermination" began to slow down in the 1930s, it never completely ceased and received powerful new momentum in the 1940s resulting in the entry of the 6 million figure into our history books. Softcover, 141 pages, #386, ***$9.95*** minus 10% for TBR subscribers.

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Concentration Camp Stutthof by Juergen Graf and Carlo Mattogno. New, important discoveries. The authors, Revisionist historians, lay to rest the allegations concerning this camp. Meticulously researched. They prove that it was not an extermination camp at all. Item #379, 122 pages, softcover, ***$15*** minus 10% for TBR subscribers.

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From Holocaust to Hog Heaven

A Look at 'The Jewish Century'

With good reason the 20th century has been called by many the bloodiest, cruelest, most inhumane and revolutionary century in recorded history, having been marked by two world wars; communist revolutions in Russia and China; the decline of European civilization and homogeneous ethnostates; the development and use of nuclear, biological and chemical weaponry; the emergence of mass multiethnic societies with lower educational and ethical standards; and the triumph of materialistic over spiritual values in much of the world.

BY ROBERT K. LOGAN

With considerable justification, the 20th century has been labeled "The Jewish Century" by Yuri Slezkine in his remarkably frank and revealing book of the same name.[1] It was the Jewish Century in the sense that, once released from legal restraints in Imperial Russia, Jews became the focus (and prime movers) of political and historical events through most the century, emerging at the dawn of the 21st century as a powerful world force.

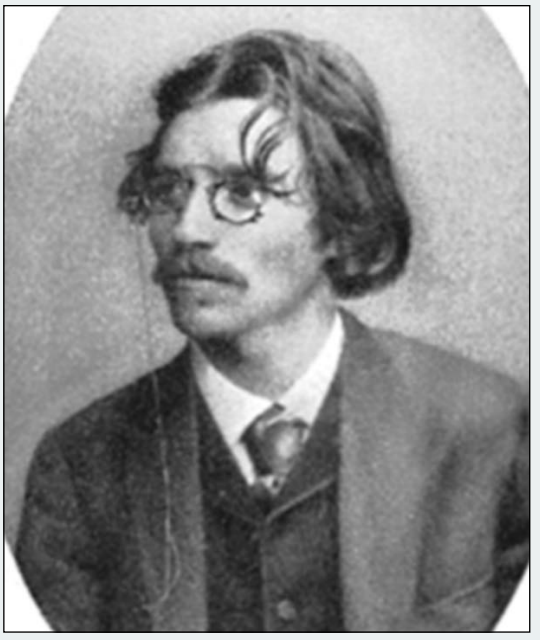
Slezkine's *Jewish Century* convincingly describes the cruel impact of communism on the Soviet Union and of Jewish thought and activism (Marxism, Freudianism, Zionism) on the United States and their effects on the rest of the world. The seeds of worldwide Jewish power were planted at the end of the 19th and beginning of the 20th century when Russian Jews were permitted to emigrate out of the Russian Empire's Pale of Settlement to America and Palestine, and in the successful Russian Revolution, as the result of which Jews migrated to the major cities of Russia where they seized preeminent power in that unfortunate country. Since then, Jews have been involved in, and in many cases central to, the major historical events of the 20th century. Slezkine recounts this remarkable odyssey of this talented but often resented people,[2] who in the 19th century were still outside the power centers of world politics soliciting favors of the rulers of the day, to the end of the 20th century, when they themselves had established their own exclusively Jewish state of Israel as well as being the wealthiest and most influential ethnic minority in the United States. For the first two decades of Communism (a brief moment in Russian history to be sure, but still fresh in our minds) in the Soviet Union (1918-1939), Jews dominated the Soviet Union and were instrumental in exporting Communism throughout the world.

The book is a paean to Jewish achievements–the good and the bad.

Slezkine's *The Jewish Century* is a well-structured and beautifully written interpretive history of Russian Jewry. For Americans who read history and have been conditioned to see Jews always as innocent victims of irrational and unjustified persecution by "anti-Semites," Slezkine's recognition and admission of the

Jewish role in the crimes of Bolshevism will be unsettling. So too will be Slezkine's acknowledgment that anti-Semitism in cases where the host-nation's non-Jewish beliefs, traditions, or mores have been mocked and subverted by Jews is understandable and inevitable.

Slezkine defines Jews as essentially Mercurians, i.e., an alien nomadic people in a host nation who perform services the indigenous peoples are unable or unwilling to do because of local ethical or aesthetic reasons (e.g., money handling, treating the body, publishing controversial literature, etc.). All such Mercurians—whether the Parsis of India, the Chinese in Southeast Asia, Germans in East Europe and tsarist Russia, or many other groups—have always remained outsiders and strangers in the host nation. Ironically, it was the Jews of Russia who displaced the Germans in the role of Mercurians after the revolution. Mercurian men, as Slezkine defines them, generally do not intermarry outside their tribe; they are rarely warriors in the host nation's army, concentrating instead on making, exchanging, selling, and occasionally stealing things and concepts. (Mercury was the Roman god of all those who did not herd animals, till the soil, or live by the sword; he was also the god of commerce, thievery, eloquence, and science—qualities related to instability. Apollo, on the other hand, was the god of light, manly beauty, poetry and agriculture—qualities related to stability.)



POPULAR YIDDISH WRITER: Sholom Aleichem was Yiddish literature's most beloved author. Born in Russia in 1859 as Solomon Rabinovitz, he died in New York in 1916. He created many memorable characters, including Tevye—of *Fiddler on the Roof*), Motel "The Cantor's Son," Menachem-Mendl and many others. *Fiddler on the Roof* deals mainly with two themes: how awful life was in Russia for Jews under the rule of the tsars; and how to get your daughters married to the right men.

The native peoples of the host nation Slezkine refers to as Apollonians, concerned with nation-building, food production, defense, industry etc. In this study of Jewish history, the author shows how Jews, the archetypical Mercurians, strive to become Apollonians in their own state of Israel, while Apollonian America has gradually become a country of Mercurians.

In the wake of terrible defeats in the Russo-Japanese War and World War II, the impoverishment of the proletariat workers in newly industrialized Russia, and the failure of the tsar to control national discontent, the Russian Revolution collapsed the imperial government and the Old Regime. The Communist Party, with its well organized, ruthless and intelligent leaders (mostly Jews), quickly seized the leadership of the leaderless, in - choate masses. Traditional Jewish tribal solidarity also served the Jewish revolutionaries well, at least in the first decades of rule.

In the manner of the bloody French Revolution, the Bolsheviks proceeded to expel, exile, incarcerate and murder the Old Russian intelligentsia (the nobility, government officials, intellectuals, priests, military leaders, writers and the like). The more aggressive Jews and minorities of the Communist Party immediately filled this leadership vacuum. Many of the Jews had at least some education while the Russian peasants and workers, who constituted the vast majority of the populace, were mostly illiterate. If a particular skill possessed by a member of the old regime could not immediately be filled by a communist, the party would permit the tsarist relict to remain on the job just long enough to train his replacement. Then he would suffer the same fate as all the others.

Culturally, the Jewish Bolsheviks retained the spirit and wisdom of their Yiddish heritage through their undying love of the works of Sholem Aleichem while their Russian affiliation and identity was nurtured by the Russian Jews' admiration of Alexander Pushkin. Slezkine in fact uses Sholem Aleichem's story, *Tevye the Milkman*, as a fable to describe the fate of the Jews after their release from the Pale and their emigration to three promised lands—America, Israel, the USSR. According to the fable, Tevye had five daughters of which Hodl and her descendants remained in the Soviet Union, Beilke and hers emigrated to America, and Chava, the Zionist, emigrated to Israel. Regardless of which of the three destinations the Jews chose, they always excelled in their traditional pursuits, namely, wealth and learning, though their fates varied. Little is said of a fourth daughter, Tsaytl, who is remembered as a symbol of Jewish sufferings and victimization.

Slezkine expounds mostly about Hodl and her descendants and their life in the Soviet Union, about whom he says they are Jews by blood, Russians by culture, and religious not at all. Tevye's belief was: "Anyone can be a goy, but a Jew must be born one." (326) These new communist rulers of the Russian empire, which they renamed the Union of Soviet Socialist Republics, quickly moved into the homes, estates and dachas of the Russian gentry they replaced. They also took over the best schools and universities in Russia for their own children, expelling the children of the Old Russian intelligentsia and forbidding them ever to attend the best institutions. By way of example, Slezkine writes:

> In the second half of the 1930s, the most prestigious Soviet university was the Institute of History, Philosophy and Literature, headed by A.S. Karpova (Zalkind) and known as the "Communist Lycèe" (by analogy with the aristocratic Tsarskoye Selo Lycèe, attended by Pushkin and forever associated with joyous creativity, lifelong friendships, auspicious beginnings and, above all, poet-

ry). The institute had all of these things in great abundance. According to Raisa Orlova's (wife of Lev Kopelev) recollections, "The cult of friendship reigned supreme. We had our special language, our Masonic signs, and a very strong sense of belonging. . . . Even now (1961-79), whatever the moats and precipices that divide some of us, I find myself saying: 'God help you, dear friends." (233)

By way of example, Slezkine cites the case of Lev Kopelev, now residing in Germany. Kopelev had been a student at the institute, a pitiless collectivizer, a poet, a dissident and a Gulag inmate. He was obliged by law to identify himself on standard Soviet documents as "Jewish," but personally never considered himself to be a Jew. To his closest friends Kopelev spoke the language of international communism, Soviet patriotism and world culture, which to him was Russian. (241)

This cultural solidarity reinforced the new rulers' innate tribal solidarity. The valedictorian speech given by one of Orlova's classmates in 1935, acknowledged their pride in their accomplishments:

> The highest mountain on Earth—Mount Stalin—has been conquered by our country. The best subway in the world is our subway. The highest sky in the world is our sky: it has been raised by our aviators. The deepest sea is our sea: it has been deepened by our divers. In our country, people fly, run, study, draw, and play faster, farther and better than anyone else in the world! That is what is expected of us—the first generation produced by the revolution. (233)

Because Jews were disproportionately represented within the political elite, they were also prominent among its later victims. However, and Slezkine emphasizes this point, Jews were not arrested and tried as Jews.

Slezkine provides a generous overview of Jewish preeminence in the affairs of the Communist state. At the time of the Spanish Civil War, the Communists assigned some of their best secret agents and diplomats, mostly Jews, to the cause of installing a Communist government there. Events in Spain were reported to the Soviet people and the world by the Soviets most famous journalists, Mikhail Koltsov (Fridliand). Propaganda (print media) during World War II was handled by Ilya Ehrenburg, while radio broadcasts were the responsibility of Yuri Levitan. Often, especially in the period 1936-1945 their counterparts in the West followed the party line as described by them by Stalin's master propagandists.

To demonstrate the prominence of Jews in all departments of the early Soviet government, Slezkine writes:

> The Soviet secret police—the regime's sacred center, known after 1934 as the NKVD—was one of the most Jewish of all Soviet institutions. In January 1937, on the eve of the Great Terror, the 111 top NKVD officials included 42 Jews, 35 Russians, 8 Latvians, and 26 others. Out of twenty NKVD directorates, 12 (60 percent, including State Security, Police, Labor Camps, and Deportations) were headed by officers who identified themselves as ethnic Jews. The most exclusive and sensitive of all NKVD agencies, the Main Directorate for State Security, consisted of 10 departments: seven of them (Protection of Government Officials, Counterintelligence, Secret Political, Special Army Surveillance, Foreign Intelligence, Records, and Prisons) were run by immigrants from the former Pale of Settlement. Foreign service was an almost exclusively Jewish specialty (as was spying for the Soviet Union in Western Europe and especially in the United States), The Gulag, or Main Labor Camp Administration, was headed by ethnic Jews from 1930, when it was formed, until late November 1938, when the Great Terror was mostly over. (254-255)

Because Jews were disproportionately represented within the political elite, they were also prominent among its later victims. However, and Slezkine emphasizes this point, Jews were not arrested and tried as Jews *per se*, but as enemies of the people as defined by Stalin. The Jews were prominently named as victims simply because they occupied most of the top party positions and represented different political factions. Whenever any political purge occurred, Jews would be found on both sides of the dispute. In an earlier example of Jews victimizing fellow Jews, Slezkine mentions the period of the NEP, at the conclusion of which the individual Jews who had been prominent in that brief period of controlled capitalist effort were arrested and otherwise abused by officials of the OGPU, the predecessor of the NKVD (mostly Jewish, including Mark Gai [Shtokliand], head of the Economic Affairs Directorate).

Slezkine introduces statistics to prove his point. In 1937-1938, about 1 percent of all Soviet Jews had been arrested for political crimes, as compared to 16 percent of all Poles and 30 percent of all Latvians. And by early 1939, the proportion of Jews in the Gulag was about 16 percent lower than their share of the total Soviet population. Contrary to the opinion of most Western analysts, Slezkine insists, Jews were not targeted as an ethnic group.

Always aware that the Communist leadership was top-heavy with Jews and that all other nationalities were underrepresented

A SUCCESS IN AMERICA: At right is a drawing by William Allen Rogers depicting the shops, street peddlers, and bustling street life of Boston's Jewish quarter at the turn of the 20th century. The drawing illustrated an article by Sylvester Baxter entitled "Boston at Century's End," which appeared in *Harper's Magazine*. The three large spheres visible in the left foreground show that a pawn shop—an omnipresent facet of Jewish urban life—is housed within that building. In Russia (as in America), Jews filled the ranks of Communist organizations at the time of the Russian Revolution, so much so that decades later famed dissident Alexander Solzhenitsyn urged Russian Jews to denounce their kinsmen who "took part in the iron Bolshevik leadership and, even more so, in the ideological guidance of a huge country down a false path."

W. A. Rogers

and resentful, Bolshevik leaders tried in many ways from the earliest days to rectify the problem. Slezkine relates how the early Soviets had first made literary appeals against anti-Semitism. Then they passed laws making anti-Semitism a crime punishable in certain cases by death. When these measures failed, they tried a form of affirmative action to open the *nomenklatura* to more ethnic majority members (Russians, Ukrainians) but this too failed. The more international-minded Bolsheviks actually encouraged more intermarriage between Russians and Jews. Slezkine quotes Anatoly Lunacharsky, the people's commissar of enlightenment, on this proposal:

> It is with great joy that we view the immense increase in the number of Russo-Jewish marriages. This is the right path. Our Slavic blood still has a lot of peasant malt; it is thick and plentiful, but it flows a little slowly, and our whole biological rhythm is a little too rustic. On the other hand, the blood of our Jewish comrades is very fast-flowing. So let us mix our blood and, in this fruitful mixture, find the human type that will include the blood of the Jewish people like delicious, thousand-year-old human wine. (180)

Beilke's descendants in America would follow this proposal with a very high percentage of intermarriages with gentiles, but Chava's offspring in Israel would find the idea repulsive.

When even the establishment of a Jewish homeland in Birobidzhan failed to attract many Jews, Stalin took matters in his own hands by gradually appointing more Russians and Ukrainians into the higher echelons of the Party. Most probably because of their innate Mercurian nature, Jews in the Soviet Union, as in the rest of the world, gravitate to the major cities and power centers. They remain, there and here, sorely underrepresented in farming and fishing.

Of the three options open to Tevye's daughters at the turn of the Jewish Century, Slezkine believes that Beilke's decision to emigrate to America has proved to be the right one because Mercurianism, of which Jews are the masters, has also become the official ideology of America. Slezkine: "American Jews are free to succeed because they are Americans—the way Soviet Jews of the 1920s and 1930s were free to succeed because they were Soviets."

Aside from the oligarchs, whose ethnicity and dual citizenship mark them, Slezkine believes that the period of Jewish preeminence in Russia has ended. A combination of factors brought this about, the most important of which was certainly the question of ethnicity. Stalin embarked on his Russification campaign in the late 1930s, gradually intensifying it until his death.

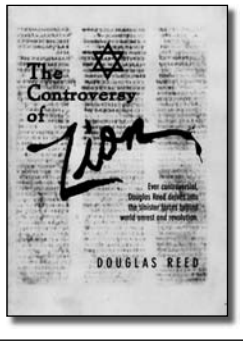
When Israel was established and Soviet Jews publicly displayed their enthusiasm, Stalin could no longer trust their exclusive loyalty to the Soviet state. It is believed that shortly before his death Stalin was planning to forcefully move Jews out of the cities into the countryside. Still later, during the 1967 Six-Day War, Soviet Jews were openly celebrating and some even voiced the opinion: "Israel is our flesh and blood. Russia is a distant relative, and possibly a total stranger."

Constant wars and the need to wall themselves in against their neighbors have ghettoized the Jewish people in the Near East. As for ethnicity, Israel is the only country to grant citizenship solely on the basis of jus sanguinis.

Moreover, the fervor of the revolution had cooled among the children and grandchildren of the revolutionary Jews, even as their nationalistic pride in Israel warmed. Most of Hodl's descendants eventually emigrated to the United States, where, Slezkine believes, they have finally found their true Promised Land. America has not only generously absorbed the émigrés from Russia but has provided a protective shield over all of Tevye's daughters in Israel and across the world.

Chava's decision to espouse Zionism and emigrate to Israel, Slezkine opines, also proved to be much more difficult and less promising than her sister's choice of America. Constant wars and the need to wall themselves in against their neighbors have ghettoized the Jewish people in the Near East. As for ethnicity, it is the only country to grant citizenship solely on the basis of *jus sanguinis*, further isolating them from the rest of the world. Now, with future prospects rather grim in Israel and in measure as the fervent Zionists who established the state are dying off, many younger Jews prefer the opportunities offered in the United States.

There can be no doubt that the achievements and accomplishments of Jews in the cultural (arts and literature), professional (doctors, lawyers, scientists), and opinion-forming (print and electronic media) fields, both in the Soviet Union and the United States, have been prodigious. However, their reign in the



The Controversy of Zion by Douglas Reed

COMMENCING IN 1951, BRITAIN'S FOREMOST World War II correspondent spent more than three years writing ***The Controversy of Zion***—all 300,000 words of it. He completed the epilogue in 1956. Although there is correspondence to show that the book was once discussed with his publisher, the manuscript was never submitted, but remained for 22 years gathering dust in Reed's home in Durban, South Africa. WHY? In Europe during the years immediately before and after World War II, the name of Douglas Reed was on everyone's lips. His books were being sold by the tens of thousands. He was known with intimate familiarity throughout the English-speaking world by a vast army of fans. And then he was banished. Was it this book? ***The Controversy of Zion*** (Item #375, softcover, 587 pages with a Preface by Ivor Benson and a complete subject index and notes) is available from TBR BOOK CLUB for ***$22.50*** minus 10% for TBR subscribers. Add $5 per book S&H inside the U.S.; $8 per book outside the U.S. Send payment to TBR, P.O. Box 15877, Washington, D.C. 20003 using the handy coupon on page 80 or call toll free 1-877-773-9077 and charge to Visa or MasterCard.

promotion and enforcement of communism throughout the world in the 20th century has been criminal. Author Slezkine cites a proposal recently advanced by Alexander Solzhenitsyn urging Jews to denounce their kinsmen who "took part in the iron Bolshevik leadership and in the ideological guidance of a huge country down a false path." Citing the German acceptance of moral and material responsibility for the Holocaust, he calls on the Jews to repent for their role in the "Cheka executions, the sinking of the barges with the condemned in the White and Caspian seas, collectivization program, the Ukrainian famine, and in all the other vile acts of the Soviet regime." (360)[3]

In a cryptic comment at the conclusion of his book, Slezkine notes, "for better or worse, Hodl's choice may still be available in Beilke's America." The implication seems to be that the early post-revolutionary Jewish experience in the Soviet Union, in which Jews—by merging Russian and Jewish messianism and mating the spirits of Sholem Aleichem and Alexander Pushkin — were in the vanguard of Communist ambition to control the rest of the world, might be repeated in the United States. Considering the hundreds of thousands of Soviet Jews who have migrated to an America to join with the very powerful and influential Jewish community already here, in an America that has been itself partially Judaized (in the sense of being highly urbanized, mercantilized and Mercurian) it might be reasonable to speculate that the creation of a New World Order, based on American financial and economic power, might be the new vehicle for an attempt at world domination. ❖

ENDNOTES:

[1]Yuri Slezkine, *The Jewish Century*, Princeton University Press, Princeton, New Jersey, 2004, 438 pp. The author, Yuri Slezkine, is professor of history at the University of California. A professional historian of Russian Jewish descent, Slezkine discusses the preeminent Jewish role in the former Soviet Union and the United States with a frankness and freedom rarely seen in the works of native-born American writers who toe the line of political correctness.

[2]Those distinctly Jewish traits that have evoked the resentment of the various host nations have been ably researched and categorized by Prof. Kevin MacDonald in California's State University's Department of Psychology. Daniel Boyarin, professor of Talmudic culture at the Berkeley campus, calls Slezkine's book "a brilliant addition to Jewish studies in that it provides the best explanation of anti-Semitism."

[3]Solzhenitsyn himself has just completed a two-volume study of Russian-Jewish relations, which regrettably is not yet available in English. In Chapter 24 of *Dvesti let vmeste* ("200 Years Together," by Alexander Solzhenitsyn, Russkiy put' Publishing House, Moscow, 2002, 552 pp.), in which Solzhenitsyn discusses the departure of the Jews from Russia to Israel and the United States since the end of World War II and the founding of Israel, the author writes: "If today it is manifestly clear how many Jews were involved in the iron Bolshevik leadership [of the 1920s and '30s], and even more so involved in the ideological leadership of a great county along a false historical path, must not the question arise as to a sense of responsibility for what transpired. Does not a moral responsibility exist? Not a collective guilt, but a responsibility to remember and to acknowledge? Succeeding generations of Germans have accepted responsibility before Jewry in the most direct manner—morally and materially—as the perpetrators. They pay compensation to the state of Israel and to all they have victimized. But what about the Jews? . . . (445-46)"

The Jewish Century, Yuri Slezkine, hardcover, 344 pages, Princeton University Press, 2004. Find it online or at many major bookstores.

LADY LIBERTY OPENS THE GATES: On this journal cover, published by the Hebrew Immigrant Aid Society, Lady Liberty, wearing a cap bearing the legend "America" in Yiddish, holds a key in one hand and opens a gate to waiting immigrants with the other. Two verses from the Hebrew scriptures flank the open gate. On the right, the verse reads: "Open the gates of righteousness for me" (Psalms 118:19) and on the left, "Open the gates and let a righteous nation enter" (Isaiah 26:2). America has been a land of opportunity for Jewish immigrants whose offspring now control large stakes in the mainstream print and broadcast media, sporting events, film and musical entertainment, banking, liquor and pornography businesses. Nowhere else in the world have Jews been so well treated and so welcomed as here on the shores of America.

ROBERT K. LOGAN is a library technician and part-time writer. An avid cross-country skier and snowmobiler, Mr. Logan resides in Saskatchewan. Logan, a favorite of TBR subscribers, has written many articles for THE BARNES REVIEW on a wide variety of topics. See any TBR index (found at the back of the last issue of every year) for more from Logan.

AN OPEN LETTER FROM
Ernst Zuendel

German citizen Ernst Zundel moved to Canada in 1958, at the age of 19. Persecuted there for his beliefs, Zundel left and took up residence in Tennessee. In obedience to the wishes of the Zionists, he was arrested by U.S. immigration police and deported to Canada. He was in turn deported to Germany and convicted of "thought crimes."

October 19, 2005

Dear Friends:

Just a short note and sign of life from my fifth prison in the last three years in three countries and on two continents. That must be some kind of record.

I frequently think of Francis Parker Yockey and of the famous photo of him in handcuffs which you have published frequently. I read the book about Yockey, *Dreamer of the Day*, and am actually amazed how much my life in various ways paralleled his—especially now that I have sifted through the tens of thousands of documents connected with the [German] indictment of me for "Agitating the People" (the literal translation).

Zuendel

My life passes in review before my eyes, decade after decade. I think of you, of the old days at the old IHR, the conferences—all this is part of my life.

"German" rules do not permit me to talk about the details of my case or the accusation itself. Also, for the time being, all non-letters such as magazines, newsletters and photocopies in any language are removed from my incoming mail.

So far they have allowed me German stamps and money through the mail. The uniformed staff takes them out and deposits them in my prisoner account. They do allow me the stamps, which is a big help to me. From the cash I have bought a radio-CD player on which I can play prison-approved CDs from a prison-connected store for 6.40 euros a CD [U.S. $8.00] with an average playing time of 70 minutes. Fantastic quality.

The radio-CD player was paid for by donations from supporters and cost 79 euros [U.S. $99.00]. I was also in a position to buy a TV for approximately 200-250 euros [US $250-286]. However, the caliber of the programming that I have seen in TV magazines in the prison store is such that I would descend to the level of "Seinfeld" and "Jerry Spring," only in German. Thus the decision whether to purchase a TV set was an easy one. This is especially so since I have to prepare my legal defense and study voluminous files. And I never was a TV addict.

In the beginning, after my arrival in Germany, the censors were reasonable and I even received some *Barnes Review* and *American Free Press* material in photocopy form, which showed me that some news about my case was getting out there, alerting the public at large of what was and is happening. But since July 7 and 14, the censorship curtain has come down.

The "German" press and especially the so-called nationalist periodicals have become so intimidated by repressive laws and police raids, charges, fines, etc, that very, very little has been published about my case or any others like mine.

I am not surprised. In fact, I predicted it for years, that our liberation had to come from outside the Continent and overseas facts and understanding of historical issues.

"Freedom"—the whole concept of true, First Amendment, Bill of Rights freedom—is so unbelievable to continental minds that that they assume the quality of miracles in a fairy tale. Europeans, with the possible exception of the days of Old England, never really had personal freedoms or phrases like "my home is my castle," etc. There was never a struggle to obtain a "Magna Carta," and the few attempts at this were drowned in a sea of blood, cavalry charges, swinging sabers, cossacks, cuirassiers or Prussian troops firing on the unarmed.

The closest thing anyone ever did here in trying to approximate an American-style constitution, through their inner convictions and acts of self-liberation, was in Germany with its (failed) revolution of 1848. It already had a constitutional convention *à la* Philadelphia going on in St. Paul's Cathedral in Frankfurt.

Assembled there were various "Dreamers of the Day," men of repute, intellect and learning. However, what was clearly missing was the realism of the practical American frontiersman, of the soil-con-

nected yeoman farmer, whose high-flying idealism was backed up by the always-ready rifle, gunpowder and bullets up on the wall of every farmhouse from Lexington to Monticello to Savannah. Thus, when the Continental "elites" had recovered from the shock and the bloodbaths of the French Revolution, and understood that the Americans over the sea had indeed established a viable and stable, well-functioning state—without parasitic aristocrats—they were determined to block any kind of United States of Germany. And thus the pitiful attempts of the 1848 idealists were cut down in a hail of fire from Prussian and Austrian royal troops, loyal to the Old Order of their masters in post-Napoleonic Europe.

Even I, ever the student, did not realize the full impact of American events on the German body politic until I returned here in handcuffs. I was contacted by an author named Wolfgang Feur who had written a book about just these German attempts at self-liberation, inspired by whom? By Thomas Jefferson, Benjamin Franklin, and by Tom Paine with his pamphlet *Common Sense,* which most assuredly had been translated into German and was popular among Germany's revolutionaries.

Swabians, my "tribe" [from Germany's south, the capital Stuttgart], were at the forefront of this struggle for German self-liberation—but also in the struggle to build a united German state.

It is important, and only fair, for Americans to realize that "Germany" was not one country—it had been divided, pulverized and balkanized [by France, Sweden and religious strife during the Thirty Years War 1618-1648] to an unbelievable degree. It had broken into 350 little states. Kingdoms, duchies, monastic enclaves, "free cities" and city states. . . .

"German" rules do not permit me to talk about the details of my case or the accusation. All magazines, newsletters and photocopies in any language are removed from my mail.

So I will grant the German revolutionaries this: their task was immeasurably more difficult and complex than that of the American revolutionaries. The Americans had the luxury of writing on am empty slate, because the existent native population, the Indians, did not figure into the calculations of the Founding Fathers.

In Germany, by contrast, there were social customs and structures that had established themselves over a period of two or three thousand years, with dozens of languages besides German and hundreds of German dialects. And then there were tribal loyalties (and conflicts) extending back to before the Roman Empire.

People keep forgetting that. It was Martin Luther's translation of the Bible into German, coupled with the invention of the printing press by Gutenberg, that finally gave all Germans a unifying book in a unifying language, Luther's "High German." *Hochdeutsch* was a mixture of his own dialect from Central Germany and several others. Only by this means did a transregional dialogue between different Germans even become possible.

This explains why the early texts and the later pamphlets of the German patriots have a religious tone and spiritual connection. They all read Luther. And so German texts about liberation were quite different from those published in France or America, which had long since established their own national languages.

Nevertheless, when one looks at the personal seal of Thomas Jefferson, and also the early seal of the new American republic, there are all sorts of religious references here too: Old Testament symbols of the exodus from Egypt, the parting of the Red Sea, the fiery cloud from which God spoke guiding the wandering Israelites—all suggesting Americans too were heading to a Promised Land. It is tragic that modern Americans have no deep understanding of their own Revolution, and its grand success, because these facts are not taught.

The German knight (Ritter) Ulrich von Hutten and his cousin Hans von Hutten [1480s to 1530s, the time of Luther] were early trailblazers, and also martyrs to this German movement toward liberation and revolution, long before America was discovered.

We Germans had our own version of Thomas Paine, but he was a poet, Gottfried Herder. In the fateful year of 1776, he was writing over here about the Germans' longing for freedom and their civil and political rights.

He wrote his appeals in the magazine *Deutscher Merkur,* just as you [Willis Carto] published the *American Mercury* 200 years later.

As for Martin Luther, he could well be described as a religious revisionist, not a revolutionary. At most he wanted to reform the faith, to go back to the true, early religion of Christ, which he, as a Catholic monk, wanted only to restore.

Actually, he turned vociferously and aggressively against the revolt by oppressed German farmers in the Farmers' War. Among other outrageous taxes, even when these small farmers died they had to bequeath one-third of their estate to their feudal lord.

The great German poet Fichte, however, a poet still known to every German school child when I was young, wrote many things in harmony with the American revolutionaries, and warned about the pernicious influence of a certain ethnic minority. This was just as Luther had written 200 years before, showing there was a continuity of understanding the basic issues among German intellectuals.

And there was constant cross-fertilization of the mind and the spirit between old Europe and the new America. This became clear when Thomas Jefferson, ambassador to France as the French Revolution was about to break out, put out his famous work now called *Jefferson's Bible,* a New Testament without the miracles. This stoked a debate about Christianity that was already a-brew in Europe.

Interestingly, in Europe, it was poets who led the charge, which would not have happened in America. Great writers such as Schiller, who wrote *William Tell,* the great Goethe, Fichte, Herder, Ernst Moritz Arndt, Lessing and Möricke became the propulsion system for German change.

No such geniuses are visible in Europe or America today to spark a long-overdue renaissance of our culture and our arts, which can then set the groundwork for political renewal, which can also end the gloom and doom threatening our Western economies.

Really, Americans and Europeans know or sense what must be done, and especially Germans, who are thinkers. The climate is not yet quite ripe.

I look forward to all your news to me inside this prison.

—ERNST ZUENDEL

ERNST ZUNDEL is the world's foremost political prisoner. His address at present is Ernst Zuendel, c/o Mannheim (Haftrichter), Bismarck Str. 14 (Schloss), D 68161, Mannheim, Germany. He welcomes your letters.

Toward Power at 25

BY GEN. LEON DEGRELLE

We continue with this very personal memoir by a man better known for his first-hand accounts of monumental events in war and politics. In this chapter, Leon Degrelle gives insights into the nature of genius, practical tips on how to start a smashingly successful political movement, and explains the tremendous appeal of Fascism as a movement, not for conquest, but for social justice and peace between the classes.

LEON DEGRELLE

At 38 years of age, I saw my life as a political leader shattered into a thousand pieces and my military career as commanding general of an army division destroyed at 38 years of age. How, at age 25, could I have imposed myself on the consciousness of a nation, arriving at the threshold of power so quickly and so early in life?

Success, the evidence shows, depends on the epoch. There are certain eras in which boredom reigns, and which smother all sense of vocation. There are others in which the exceptional rise up, gather strength and deploy themselves. Bonaparte, had he been born 50 years earlier, would no doubt have ended his career as a paunchy garrison commander in some provincial village. Hitler, without World War I, would doubtless have vegetated as an embittered semi-bourgeois in Munich or Linz. And Mussolini might have remained a teacher in the Romagna all his life or spent it as an unrepentant conspirator in the prison at Mamertina, in the sleepy centuries of the Papal States. Spiritual and emotional currents such as those that animated Europe in the years of the 1930s open exceptional horizons of vocations and ambitions. Everything was fermenting.

Everything was exploding: the Turkey of Ataturk—an imposing colossus of health, festooning the night like an acetylene torch, exercising, in his time, an omnipotent authority, the only dictator to die in his bed—as well as Italy, where Mussolini had taken power, a motorized Caesar. From a tired, anarchistic land, *il Duce,* within a few years, had put together a well-ordered country. "*If I were Italian, I would be a fascist,*" trumpeted Winston Churchill one day.

He made the same assertion to me in person, one evening, at dinner at the restaurant of the House of Commons in London.

And yet Italy irritated him, she who had dared burgeon—from the modest role assigned to her by the Great Powers—into an empire, a role reserved until then for the gluttony and pride of imperial Great Britain.

More than anything, Mussolini's example had fascinated Europe and the world.

He was photographed stripped to the waist, reaping wheat in the former Pontine marshes he had reclaimed from the swamps. His airplanes crossed the Atlantic in impeccable formations.

(Notwithstanding, an Englishwoman had hurried to Rome, not to shriek out her hysterical love like so many other women, but to fire, in a rather unfriendly way, a bullet at him that grazed the edge of his right nostril.)

His young Balillas [the Fascist Party Youth] marched along singing at the top of their lungs. His workers inaugurated impressive social organizations, the liveliest on the Continent at that time. And Italian trains no longer stopped in the middle of a field, as they had in 1920, so that a socialist conductor could kick a Catholic priest off the train because he had been so impudent as to take a seat on a public conveyance! Order reigned, and life. Everything was improving, without setbacks to whine about or squabbling between the classes.

Under Mussolini, industrial Italy was born, from the huge ENI Gas and Oil, to the automaker Fiat, where Giovanni Agnelli created, on the orders of the Duce, a "people's car." This was well before the famous Agnelli departed with other Italian volunteers to the Russian front in 1941, where he fought at our side [alongside Degrelle's regiment of French-speaking Belgians] in the

Donetz River basin of the Ukraine.

This industrial Italy that made its mark globally after Mussolini's death was, we forget too often, the creation of Benito Mussolini.

His vast African empire would extend, within a few years, from Tripoli to Addis-Ababa, without Mussolini being intimidated in the least by the international protestations of hypocritical empires that had already gorged themselves on their colonial acquisitions and couldn't stand the idea that poor countries might have the insolence to expand their territory—or at least to satisfy their food needs without forcing a hundred or two hundred thousand empty bellied citizens to emigrate to the miserable slums of Brooklyn or the fevers of the South American pampas.

In every country thousands of Europeans watched Mussolini, studying his *fascismo*, and admiring its sense of order, its style, its verve, its elan, and its important political and social accomplishments.

We should do the same thing! they repeated over and over, nodding their heads.

Innumerable discontented individuals, and above all a generation of youth famished for ideals and action, longed for someone to lift them up as Mussolini had done for his followers.

Even in Germany, the example of the Italians helped ensure Hitler's victory. Certainly Hitler would have been sufficient unto himself. He possessed a prodigious sense of crowds and action, and dazzling physical courage. He risked his hide every day. He struck telling blows. He flung out ideas with elemental force. He ignited increasingly impassioned crowds. He was wily, and at the same time a brilliant organizer.

Hitler's father had died very early one morning, struck down by apoplexy, falling head-first onto the sawdust of a café floor. His mother died of cancer a few years afterwards. At 16 he was an orphan. No one ever helped this young man. He had to make his own breaks. He wasn't even a German citizen.

He went on, however, in slightly over 12 years [1920-33], to become the leader of the most important political party in the German Reich, then Reichschancellor. By 1933 he was the master. He had hoisted himself to power, democratically it must be emphasized, supported by an absolute majority of German citizens and by a democratically elected Reichstag in which Christian Democrat and Socialist deputies also signaled, by their votes, their confidence in his nascent government to overcome Germany's dire state. [The Great Depression in Germany had been 50 percent worse even than in America.]

Increasingly impressive plebiscites reaffirmed his popular support. And these plebiscites were genuine. Later it was said that they were not, but that accusation is absolutely false. In the Saar—a German province occupied until then by the Allies, who had been ensconced there since the autumn of 1918—the

". . . Italy—where Mussolini [pictured] had taken power, a motorized Caesar. From a tired, anarchistic land, il Duce, within a few years, had put together a well-ordered country. "If I were Italian, I would be a fascist," trumpeted Winston Churchill.

—LEON DEGRELLE

plebiscite was organized and supervised by foreign commissioners supported by foreign troops. Hitler was not even authorized to appear in the region during the plebiscite campaign.

However, he obtained in the Saar exactly the same triumphant vote total (90 percent approval) that he had been obtaining for two years in the rest of Germany. Identical percentages were won in the city of Danzig and the border strip of Memel [next to Lithuania], German areas also controlled by foreigners.

The truth is the truth: the immense majority of Germans — whether they had been behind him before his victory or were propelled by a constantly mounting enthusiasm after his accession to power—had rallied to Hitler's side, including millions of leftists, ex-socialists and ex-communists, convinced of the benefits of his dynamism. He had put millions of unemployed to work. He had injected new strength into all sectors of economic life. He had re-established everywhere social and political order—a manly order, but also a happy order. Pride in being German radiated throughout the Reich. Patriotism had ceased to be a blemish; it was unfurled like a glorious banner! To pretend the contrary, to claim that Hitler was not followed by his own people, is to grossly misrepresent the spirit of that age and to deny the evidence.

At the opposite end of the spectrum and during the same period, the Spain of the Popular Front astonished foreign observers by its absurd violence and its sterility. Even before losing the war militarily, the Popular Front in Spain had lost the war socially. The people could not live on rifle shots aimed at the rather limited middle class or at the chubby priests, nor on the skeletons of Carmelite friars which had been shockingly disinterred and exposed on the Alcala road by the mindlessly hateful Left.

The Popular Front had been incapable, and it is this, after all, that matters, of creating in Spain even the rough draft of a program of social change. It can never be repeated too often to the young Spanish laborers: their fathers, from 1931 to 1936, knew nothing under their Marxist leaders (in the midst of the crackle of assassinations and convent-burnings) but scandalously low wages, job instability, and insecurity when faced with illness, accident, or old age.

The Popular Front should have—that was the time, if ever, to prove that the leftist politicians would stand up for the people!—given working class Spain the wages that would have permitted them to live. They needed social insurance that would have materially guaranteed their survival, threatened by capitalist greed, by strikes and crises; that would have assured the worker's family security in case of his injury or death.

Socially, the Popular Front was a blood-drenched zero. In 1936, its social and political weaknesses, in contrast to the powerful, continually accumulating social successes of fascism and Hitlerism, were blazingly obvious to every objective observer.

These successes could not but emphasize the contrast between the benefits of the Right's formulas of political and social order, and the evil of the demagogic formulas of the Left, whether communist or socialist, whether in a Moscow crushed by Stalin (the endless purges!), or in the anarchy of a Madrid in which the Popular Front, cowardly as rabbits, had succeeded in kidnapping, in the dark of night, to be machine-gunned by police, the head of the opposition, the Member of Parliament Calvo Sotelo. In this atmosphere crises could not fail to develop in the heart of every country in Europe.

It certainly helped me, in the blink of an eye, to plant my banner on the ramparts of the old political citadel, which was as decrepit in my country as it was in all the countries of Europe.

And, too, I was born for this struggle.

The occasion, the social circumstances helped. They prepared the ground, but they were not enough in themselves. What was required was political flair, an awareness of the situation at hand, the ability to leap at opportunities and to invent and reinvent one's own tactics in full charge, fearing nothing, and, above all else, fired with an ideal that nothing could halt. Never, in the course of my public life, did I doubt for a second my final success. If anyone, in my presence, had expressed the slightest reserve in this regard, I would have been stupefied.

Had I at my disposal the support of public figures, or a great fortune?

None at all. Absolutely not. I was helped by no famous personage, even a minor one. I attained my great electoral triumph of 1936, having gathered candidates from various places, with no financial help from any entrepreneur or economic group. I was born in the heart of the Belgian Ardennes mountains, in a little village of no more than three thousand inhabitants. We lived together, my parents, who were good provincial middle-class people, and seven brothers and sisters, in a dell in the mountains. Family life. The river. The forests. The fields.

The immense majority of Germans—whether they had been behind him before his victory or were propelled by a constantly mounting enthusiasm after his accession to power— had rallied to Hitler's side.

At fifteen years old I entered the Jesuit academy at Namur. From then on I wrote. I even spoke sometimes in public. But how many others write or talk! At age 25, a student of law and political science at the University of Louvain, I had written a few books. I brought out a weekly newspaper. My papers were read. But after all, these things were fairly normal.

Then my self-launching gathered steam. I took over the publishing house of the social movement *Action Catholique,* a business called REX, after Christ "the King," whence was born the weekly newspaper REX, that went on, within two years, to reach a truly fabulous level of circulation for Belgium at that time: 240,000 copies sold of each issue.

I had had to lift myself up by my own bootstraps. To launch a great political movement in a nation seems to most people to require many millions. I had no money—it was that simple.

I began by writing brochures expressing my point-blank reaction to every slightly sensational event. I wrote the texts in one night. I launched them noisily, like a brand of soap or sardines, by means of impressive paid advertisements in the mainstream press. I had very rapidly set up a staff of fourteen motorized propagandists. The automobiles were paid for by free ads for the brands in my first issues. These promoters went all over the country giving out my brochures to school principals, who loved to pocket generous commissions

while assigning the dissemination of my papers to their students.

The directors of my brigade of roaring fireballs, too, were paid only according to the number sold. My brochures reached extremely high press-runs: never less than 100,000 copies; and even, once, 700,000 copies. So everything was going well.

By the time my weekly paper REX appeared, I already directed, in addition to my motorized agents, several teams of do-or-die propagandists. They called themselves "Rexists." They took on the important job of the seduction of the masses, and were posted all over at the entrances to churches and movie theaters. Each propaganda center lived off its revenues and, with them, covered all their operating costs. Soon our press was a source of considerable revenue, and paid for all the expenses of our work.

One could say that the lightning-like growth of REX happened as it did thanks to a newspaper written in a dynamic style, sold in a dynamic fashion and paid for by the readers, who financed completely the great breakthrough of Rexism.

Our struggle soon made it necessary for me to create a daily paper, *La Vraie Belgique* ["The Real Belgium"]. I spent 10,000 francs [U.S. $6,900] on it. Not a cent more. It was enough to pay a third of the expenses of the first edition the first day. I wrote most of the paper myself, under impossible conditions. My copy represented the equivalent of a 300-page volume every fifteen days. But the daily paper was a real breakthrough, and after our political victory it had truly sensational print-runs: in October, 1936, more than 200,000 copies daily on average, confirmed by the official report of a bailiff each night.

DEGRELLE THE CIVILIAN: Above, a young Leon Degrelle cuts a dashing figure in his wan suite, polka-dot tie, leather satchel and wing-tips. Before becoming a member of the Waffen-SS, Degrelle was a leading Belgian parliamentarian, heading the Rexist Party which he helped found in 1935.

But the political conquest of a nation must be based on the spoken word as much as on the written. There had never been seen, in Belgium or elsewhere, a political movement that could bring together audiences without its costing the organizers very dearly. Now, to spend such sums, or even much smaller ones, was, practically speaking, impossible for me. Thus I needed to reach audiences as I had reached readers, with no expenditure. I was looking for a public that would cost me nothing.

The Marxist meetings, according to their posters, were "open to members of the opposition"—though none ever presented themselves at these get-togethers, each one being fond of his bones in their unbroken state. I began attending Marxist meetings punctually.

Each evening I was there.

"It's Leon!" murmured the crowd. Each time a considerable number recognized me. And the no-holds-barred fights to get me out were a great help to me, reverberating in the press. My bones, except for a fractured skull in 1934, remained remarkably intact.

Meanwhile our propagandists, enflamed by our ideals, aroused by this direct action and its risks, grew to thousands: the most ardent young men and the most beautiful, shapely girls.

("REX-appeal!" said King Leopold III.)

Finally I was able to hold my own meetings. Meetings that *made money* from the very first day. This had never been seen before, but I kept my course. Up through the last evening of the electoral campaigns the Belgian audiences paid out, each evening, at least five francs [US $3.50] to hear me speak. The accounting was clear-cut: a room cost this much, the publicity this much, the heat this much, the electricity this much; total: this much. Each paid his share; it was clear and above-board.

In this way I gave several thousand meetings in three years.

There were several each evening, two hours apiece or more, all different. One day I spoke 14 times, from 7:00 a.m. until 3:00 a.m. the following morning.

I chose the largest halls, such as the Sport-Palace at Antwerp (filling 35,000 seats) and the Palace des Sports at Brussels (filling 25,000 seats). More than 100,000 francs [US $69,000] of entry fees each time! I even held six huge meetings on six consecutive days, which I called "The Six Days," since I beat the box-office record of the greatest bicycle racer in Belgium: 800,000 francs of entry fees [US $553,846 in 2005]! [Bicycle races often last six days or more.] I rented unused factories. I set up a meeting outdoors at Lombeck by the gates of Brussels, to which more than 60,000 listeners flocked; 325,000 francs [US $224,250] of entry fees were taken in.

The money meant little to me. Never, as leader of REX, did I touch a cent of the proceeds. The money was valuable to me only as fuel for political action.

But we also possessed a second and formidable means of action, requiring no cash outlay.

It was our imagination. Our propagandists painted on bridges, trees, even roads. They even whitewashed whole herds of cows, which bore on their ribcage, all along the railroad lines, the three enormous letters REX. This put the train passengers, who were enchanted by the unanticipated spectacle, in a jolly mood. In one year [1935-36], without anyone's support, by dint of sheer determination, sacrifices, and faith, we had revolutionized all of Belgium for thousands of young men and women. In their predictions of electoral results the old politicians didn't figured on even one seat for us: we had thirty-one instantly. Some of our deputies were young men with peach fuzz. The one who beat [the deputy who was also] the Belgian minister of justice at Renaix [in Wallonia] actually had an absolute majority of the electoral votes [with many parties competing].

It had now been proven that with willpower, and above all, with a powerful ideal that pushes one forward, everything can be overcome and everything won. Victory is for those who want it.

It had now been proven that with willpower, and above all, with a powerful ideal that pushes one forward, everything can be overcome and everything won. Victory is for those who want it and those who believe in it.

I say this in order to encourage those passionate young people who may doubt their prospects for success. But in reality, one who has doubts about succeeding can never succeed. Those who must command Destiny carry in them unknown forces which wise and tenacious researchers will no doubt identify some day, but which have little to do with the physical and psychological machinery of the normal person.

"If I had been a man like others, I would now be drinking a stein of beer at the Commerce Café," Hitler replied one day when I had been saying to him, in a bantering tone, that genius is normally abnormal. Mussolini was not a "normal" man either. Nor was Napoleon before him. When the abnormal forces that sustained him abandoned him, his public life crashed to the ground, like an eagle whose wings had been cut off in mid-flight.

Mussolini, during the last year of his life, visibly and tragically drifted like a lost raft, on a sea that could suck him in at any minute. When the fatal wave came he accepted it impassively. His life had been over from the time the unknown forces that made him Mussolini had ceased to be his "secret blood." A secret blood—that's what it is.

The others have a shared blood, well-known and catalogued. They become, when they succeed, honest generals like Gamelin, knowing all the strings of his general staff and pulling them correctly, or political cut-throats *à la* Poincaré. [Raymond Poincaré was a leading French instigator of World War I and crusher of Germany in the Versailles Treaty.] They were as meticulous and orderly as tax collectors. But such men shatter nothing.

And behold, one day—suddenly—a country's sky is etched by a gigantic, devastating lightning bolt of a man. He is not like the others, and what makes him exceptional is not immediately known. In the immense crowds, this lightning bolt touches forces of the same origin as its own but atrophied. The masses, receiving his current, are revived; they respond; and their lives begin to correspond to it, although on a smaller scale than his own. Nevertheless, their lives are transformed. They are uplifted and awakened by influences that had never before affected their normal lives and which they had never suspected could penetrate the walls of their existence.

The man of genius is this awesome power station, transmitting and receiving the voltage. Whether named Alexander or Genghis Khan, Mohammed or Luther, Victor Hugo or Adolf Hitler, the genius is a leader of people, an enchanter using colors, ceremonies, books and the spoken word. He is carried along to a greater or lesser degree toward his inescapable destiny. Certain madmen are also, undoubtedly, geniuses: geniuses who have skidded out of control, in whose mysterious potential a gear must have been bent out of shape, or badly meshed from the start.

In fact, the sages, the doctors and the psychiatrists still know almost nothing about these leaders of genius. But genius cannot be manufactured. It is not the result of enormous effort; it emerges from a physical and psychological state misunderstood even to our day, from a special human event that can happen just once in a hundred thousand, or a million, or a hundred million individuals. Hence the astonishment of the public.

And the spectacle of the judgments proffered by uninspired people about an extraordinary being who surpasses them in every way is grotesque. When I hear students toss out with self-assurance their junior Olympian judgments on Adolf Hitler, or on Vincent Van Gogh, Ludwig Beethoven, or Charles Baudelaire, I sometimes have the impulse to explode in laughter.

What do they know about genius?

Its very essence escapes them, because they do not possess this mysterious force themselves. This applies both to total genius, at hypervoltage, and to partial genius, limited because its expanding power is less charged, less dense, less rich, or is directed toward a limited field.

Genius, good or bad, whether we like it or not, is the leavening in the heavy and monotonous dough of humanity. Without this stimulant, the dough will not rise.

This leavening is indispensable. And Nature dispenses it very scantily. In addition, the circumstances must be such that they permit these powerful electrons of life to enter the ordinary temperament. The ordinary temperament is a million times more plentiful than his, but left to itself, it is futile, atrophied and represents nothing that is lasting. Without genius, which from time to time trans-

MARGARET HUFFSTICKLER, who translated this feature, learned French, German, Italian, Spanish and Russian while performing the great works of world opera. She became a Revisionist and an Internet battler for historical accuracy in 2002, after the Israeli bulldozing of Jenin.

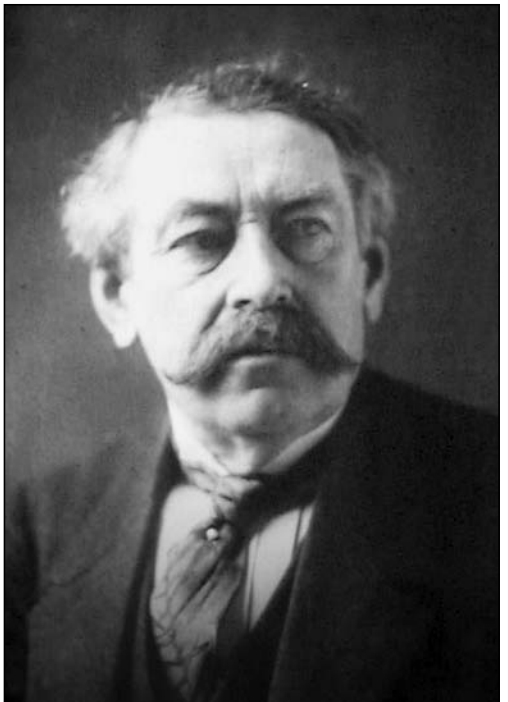
pierces it, this world would be a planet of store clerks.

Only genius causes the universe occasionally to emerge from its mediocrity and surpass itself. When the lightning bolt is spent it falls back into its grayness, from which, perhaps, a new lightning bolt will cause it to reemerge some day.

It is for this reason that the era of fascism, when real geniuses were shining forth, was captivating. In the midst of exceptional circumstances there sprang up nation-transformers, gifted, and exceptionally radiant. The world in the 1930s, because of them, was going to experience one of the most extraordinary turnarounds in history.

"In the end, didn't everything turn out badly?" What do we know about "the end"? Are the repercussions over?

At Napoleon's fall also "everything turned out badly," or so people thought. Nevertheless, Napoleon put his mark on the world forever. Without Hitler would we still be only on the threshold of exploiting the atom? Would a single rocket exist? Or television, or the jet engine? The radical transformation of our epoch is based on these leaps forward.



UNITED EUROPE: A moral force in post-World War I politics, Aristide Briand sought to substitute trust for suspicion, law for international disorder. He took a conciliatory attitude toward Germany after WWI and saw the possibilities of a united Europe.

Hitler's genius (and one must analyze it as a whole), if it provoked catastrophes, certainly also brought about a radical transformation of the direction of humanity. The new universe, suffused with the Hitlerian drama, provoked within a few years an irreversible change in the conditions of life, the comportment of individuals and society, science and economy, methods and techniques of production—greater changes than the previous 500 years had brought.

Hitler was perhaps just the stick of dynamite that set off the giant explosion of our times and induced the upheaval of the contemporary world. But the upheaval did take place. Without Hitler we would have remained, perhaps for centuries to come, the same stale shopkeepers we were during the first quarter of the century. He brought forth the Extraordinary.

From 1935 on [when Germany withdrew from the Treaty of Versailles and re-armed], the fiery ending of the huge satellite that was Hitler probably could not be avoided. And genius does not wait for the starting pistol.

Each country must participate, in its own way and often unconsciously, in this fantastic upheaval. Some act as negative poles (France and Britain, for example); others constitute positive poles, each connecting to some part of the generator powering the future of the world.

But in 1936 [when Degrelle and Hitler were flourishing] what seer could have imagined that the aging-though-still-kicking world would undergo such a total transformation? Hitler, thundering through the unknown forces that were his very life, did even he realize what destiny awaited him, and awaited us all?

I, like the other fascists, was not yet aware of anything but my own nation to pull out of the political muck, to save my own nation, morally and materially. In 1936 the individual country, the fatherland, was the beginning and end of every citizen's ideals. A prime minister of France such as Pierre Laval had never spent a day of his life in Belgium, a mere 120 miles from Paris! Mussolini had never seen the North Sea. Salazar didn't know what color the Baltic Ocean was.

I had gone to Asia, Africa and Latin America. I had lived in both Canada and the U.S.A. But I hardly spoke of that, for I didn't take it seriously at the time; it seemed to spring mostly from restlessness.

In fact, the international spirit, or even a European spirit, did not exist at that time. The only world organization, the League of Nations, in Geneva, was a useless, garrulous old woman, of whom fashionable society spoke with a trace of condescension. She had gathered together, for 15 years, the leaders of European states. A man such as Aristide Briand [French prime minister; friend of reconciliation with Germany; 1926 Nobel Peace Prize laureate] had caught a glimpse of a united Europe, but still his concept was very hazy. And his case was almost unique. Europe, without the phenomenon of Hitler, would have remained as she was—no doubt for a long time—each country making a big fuss within the narrow bounds of its own borders.

But in less than three years [from 1933, when Hitler becomes chancellor, to 1936] the old continent would undergo a transmutation. There was hardly time to blink an eye before Hitler arrived, awe-inspiring, intimidating, astride the European land mass. He would billow into every corner of the sky and every wind, gusting into swells the most faraway oceans. ❖

IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF TBR: *MY REVOLUTIONARY LIFE*—Chapter 4

In chapter four of *My Revolutionary Life,* Degrelle crusades against Belgian corruption; this launches a battle royal with an unholy alliance of bankers, Marxists and the Cardinal of Belgium, Van Roey. As Germany triumphs in the Rhineland, the Saar, Austria, the Sudetenland and Memel, Belgians are whipped into hysteria. Belgium negotiates secretly with both France and Germany. And the general of an elite division offers to march on Brussels and place Degrelle in absolute power with his bayonets.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Difference Between Man & Chimp

If there are 40 million DNA differences between a man and a chimpanzee, in 3 billion base pairs, that is a difference of 40 x 10^6 divided by 3 x 10^9 =0.01333 or only 1.3 percent, not 4 percent as you stated in a recent Creation article.

RICHARD ROBERT POPHAM
Bradenton, Florida

Early Hungarian History

Concerning the article of Susan Tomory in the July/August 2005 issue, as a Hungarian I would love to believe every word she says is true. The problem is, she is not presenting anything that would even resemble a serious fact. The connections the author makes are rather foggy for the revolutionary theory that is presented. A weak argument is built on a number of weak clues. Most research I read concerning early Hungarian history is full of this type of effort to make for us some sort of heroic past at the price of looking foolish.

GEORGE KADAR
Budapest, Hungary

The Money Problem

The answer to the money problem is the reestablishment of gold and silver money to be traded by weight. All money substitutes such as demand deposits and money certificates should be 100 percent backed by metal money.. Loans or investments made by banks should be from assets not attendant to backing money substitutes. The banks of course could charge for storage and transference of customer coins. The Federal Reserve should be abolished. It is unconstitutional. Right now it is the only bank with the power to issue bank notes (dollars). So other banks and the U.S. government have to go to it to get paper money, establish demand deposit accounts with it. Debt-based money should be ended. Precious metal backed money should be begun, denominated by weight, gold or silver.

EDWARD C. FACEY
Hillsdale, Michigan

Upholds the Shroud

We are not unnerved by an attack against the Shroud of Turin. It has happened before. The theory of the unnamed English teacher is scientific nonsense. Please ask him to duplicate his theory. Also the same question arises as before: Why would anyone do this?

RICHARD J. SAVADEL
Massapequa, New York

[The teacher's name is Nathan Wilson. Wilson is an evangelical Christian but said his views on the shroud don't change his faith. And as for the "why," there was much money at stake for those who possessed genuine Crucifixion relics. Whole towns and parishes paid the bills on the profits made from the sale and showing of relics. —Ed.]

When Democracy Failed

The article penned by General Leon Degrelle, "When Democracy Failed," was one of the most dynamic I've read in recent times. Thank you. But I have a few issues with the item "La Parti de la Guerre," by Revisionist author

Reader Tells TBR: 'God Didn't Goof' When Making His Creations

THE ARTICLE ON CREATIONISM BY JAMES L. NIENHUIS in the July/August issue was well written, in a clear, concise, lucid, logical and non-speculative rational style. As so aptly described by the author, Darwinism is no longer accepted by most mainstream scientists such as, but not limited to, geneticists, biologists, quantum physicists and mathematicians. The probability, for example, of a very simple molecule forming as a result of chance is 10 to the power minus 231, and the time needed is 10 to the 243 years. Moreover, molecules are very complex, and one molecule is of no use because hundreds of billions of identical ones are necessary. Ergo, it is impossible for life as we know it to have been produced by random undesigned chance. In essence, the calculus of probability renders the evolutionary hypothesis impossible and any speculation futile. (*Human Destiny*, Lecomte du Nouey)

The article by John Tiffany in the September/October issue presents pros and cons for various hypotheses and theories, and rightly concludes the truth of the ultimate reality is to be found in both science and mysticism (religion). I do, however, take issue with many of his examples and conclusions in his section on "unintelligent design." Several of his references to physical abnormalities, such as the "overcrowding of teeth," are definitely not due to an accidental byproduct of "blundering evolution" but to an inadequate and unnatural diet, as documented and proved by Dr. Weston A. Price, DDS, in his monumental treatise, *Nutrition and Physical Degeneration.* This relationship between poor nutrition and physical degeneration applies to most diseases and afflictions, including slipped disks, arthritis, hernias, cancer, hypertension, heart disease, appendicitis, etc etc.

Moreover, the appendix is neither a vestigial organ nor a "prime example of poor structural design" but a highly specialized lymphatic organ that protects against many intestinal diseases and disorders, including cancer.

In regard to the races and their unique capabilities and characteristics, they represent pure examples of micro-adaptive changes in response to differences in diet, climate and overall environment. Whites, for example, are adapted to temperate zones, blacks to torrid zones, and Orientals such as Mongolians, Koreans, Eskimos etc to frigid zones. The special eyelid fold of the Orientals helps them to adapt to the cold and brisk, subzero Siberian climate.

Speaking of the eye, it represents a prime and perfect example of a highly complex and intelligent teleological design. The photoreceptor layer of rods and cones is located next to the pigment epithelial layer, which, in turn, is located next to the choriocapillaris in a complex arrangement akin in function and structure to the central nervous system. These photoreceptors are modified neurons that have a rapid and high metabolic rate, thereby requiring close proximity to both the pigmented (melanin) layer that supplies rhodopsin for night vision and fuscin for day vision, and the choriocapillaris for its profuse blood supply. Hence, the highly complex histological anatomy and physiology of the human retina is clearly the work of a flawless Master Designer. Any person or engineer who claims to be able to come up with even one better way to have designed the eye of humans or any other being would summarily be fired as a prime example of an arrogant, blasphemous idiot-savant, or just a plain idiot.

In conclusion, God did not "goof" when He created this harmonious universe with all of its complex myriad of unique life forms. It is man who goofs when he makes isolated and untenable speculative statements out of context with the total picture. Ergo, the age-old theory of scientific creationism (*Scientific Creationism*, H.M. Morris, Ph.D.) should be taught with major emphasis, and all of the others with minor emphasis.

EDGAR A. LUCIDI
Corona Del Mar, California

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Joaquin Bochaca. He says: "The two last Lexington-class aircraft carriers." There were only two Lexington class aircraft carriers (converted from battle-cruiser hulls) ever built for the U.S. Navy. "Gen. George Catlett Marshal . . . would later distinguish himself as ambassador to China. George Marshal was never the U.S. ambassador to China. He was Harry S Truman's "special representative" to China. Mr. Bochaca says that both George Marshal and Admiral Stark were Jewish. Please cite a source. I have never heard this before. *Nota bene*: If memory serves me correctly, Admiral Layton (Kimmel's intelligence officer) stated in his book, *And I Was There*, that the Honolulu office of the FBI had informed CINPAC by the night of Dec. 6, 1941, that the Japanese consulate in Honolulu was burning its codebooks, a sure sign of impending war. Admiral Kimmel did not order those sailors on leave to immediately return to their ships. He did not order his ships to a higher level of readiness, nor did he order them to raise steam. If that isn't a dereliction of duty, then what is?

WILLIAM KUHN
St. Petersburg, Florida

Blame the Economy

Just a note to tell you how much my three teenage grandchildren and myself love your magazine. I would have loved to subscribe for two years and get the extra free book. However, my heating costs for my house have doubled by over $100 per month as well as increased school, county and local taxes. Thanks again.

N. MALONE
Hazelton, Pennsylvania

More White History Requested

TBR should more regularly cover stories on the accomplishments of the white race, differences in the white race and other races, and study of genetics. I would like to see more stories and history of the South's attempt to maintain segregation during 1940-1970. It would be good to see individual profiles of those who fought to maintain segregation as well as profiles of those who were enemies of segregation. Reports and documentation of what actually happened at Selma, Birmingham, the University of Mississippi etc are of interest. I met a man in Augusta, Georgia several years ago who was a supporter of Carl Sanders for governor until he discovered how Sanders had cut a deal with the NAACP. Sanders actually received huge sums for his campaign if he would agree not to fight integration. This man is still alive, and he was very close to the Sanders campaign and had intimate knowledge of the campaign's financing.

ULMER BRIDGES
Hephzibah, Georgia

Wild Goose Chase

It is surprising how little has been published in English for general public consumption about the successes of German naval affairs. During WWI the German Rear Adm. [Wilhelm] Souchon, in charge of the Mediterranean division of the High Seas Fleet, received a "cautionary note" (*Kreigsgefahr*) August 1 from Berlin, prior to any declaration of war. There followed a somewhat remarkable series of moves by Souchon and his ships, which were outnumbered approximately four to one, in a chase around most of the Mediterranean before they sought refuge in the Dardanelles inner reaches on August 11. As a result of this fruitless chase, Rear Adm. [Sir Thomas] Troubridge was relieved of his command by London. Adm. [Sir Berkeley] Milne also made mistakes with his battle cruisers by which the *SMS Goeben* [a battle cruiser] and *SMS Breslau* [a light cruiser] escaped to the security of Constantinople harbor. Subsequently Adm. Milne was reduced to half pay for the remainder of the war and never had a sea command again. Shortly thereafter, the German warships were acquired by the Ottoman empire and were used throughout WW I to prevent the Allies from supplying Russia with needed reinforcements. This lack of supply was one of several causes of the later Bolshevik Revolution of 1917.

W.G. BOLL
Jamestown, Rhode Island

Open Debate Encouraged on All Topics in TBR

IN THE NOVEMBER/DECEMBER 2005 issue of your fine magazine, TBR had two letters to the editor that I would like to offer the briefest of comments upon.

The first was from a John R. Sproat, titled "Antiquated Terminology," in which he made several misstatements. A part of one such statement says, "they were terms invented by Europeans in the totally mistaken belief that Muslims worship Mohammed the same as Christians worship Christ and some Buddhists worship Siddartha Gautama." A Republican does not worship the republic, but he is a follower of its ideals. Buddhists do not worship Gautama, but are followers of his teachings. Other examples can follow from this same idea. Therefore your use of the word "Mohammedan" in your article was not at all wrong or "antiquated" as John R. Sproat says it is.

John's argument seems to stem from political correctness, which has become absurd. A black friend of mine said, "I have been called a nigger, a Negro, colored, and now I'm black. I don't care what you call me; just don't steal the bread from my mouth." By which he was referring to being given adequate employment.

"Mohammedan" does correctly convey the idea of a follower of Mohammed today, as it has for many centuries, the same as "Christian" denotes a follower of Christ.

Secondly: He states that Allah is the same god worshiped by Jews and Christians. He should look into this. Christians worship Jesus Christ as True God and True Man; also as one person of the Blessed Trinity. Neither Jews nor Mohammedans do this.

The other letter I would like to address is the one from a Jack Grauer titled "What Next: The Easter Bunny?" In which he basically took you to task for James Nienhuis's article, and anything that touches on creationism. The evolutionists started out with the proof that it was absurd to think that life didn't evolve as we could see life even coming from garbage piles, which sounded good to evolutionists. When it was later found that this "new" life was the result of fly eggs, that did not deter them from going on to more and more hard-to-disprove theories until they came up with the ludicrous proposition that "over time anything can happen." The whole idea is absurd when we look at any area of experience and reason. All nature tends to disorder when not guided by an intelligent hand.

Not willing to write a long treatise on this I will just ask Jack to take a small jar, fill it half full of white sand, and then fill it most of the rest of the way with black sand. Shake it once. Now shake it as many times as he wants, and neither he, nor his descendants, will ever see the white and black sand as it was originally. The more the bottle is shaken the worse the disorder.

The possibility of restoring order to the sand is a small thing compared to the complexity of one cell. No one, looking at the order in the world, human body, universe etc should fail to see the Creating Hand in all of this.

RONALD KNARR
Via E-mail

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